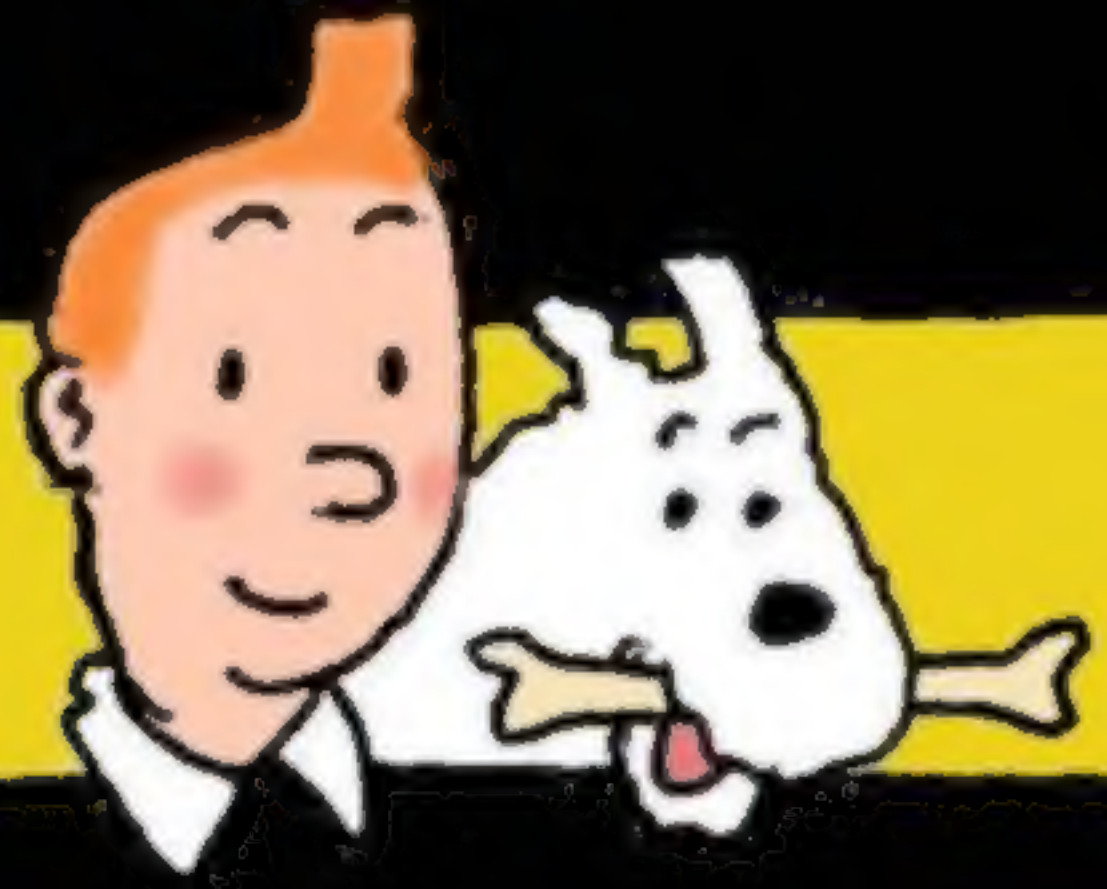


INSPIRED BY HERGÉ



THE ADVENTURES OF TINTIN

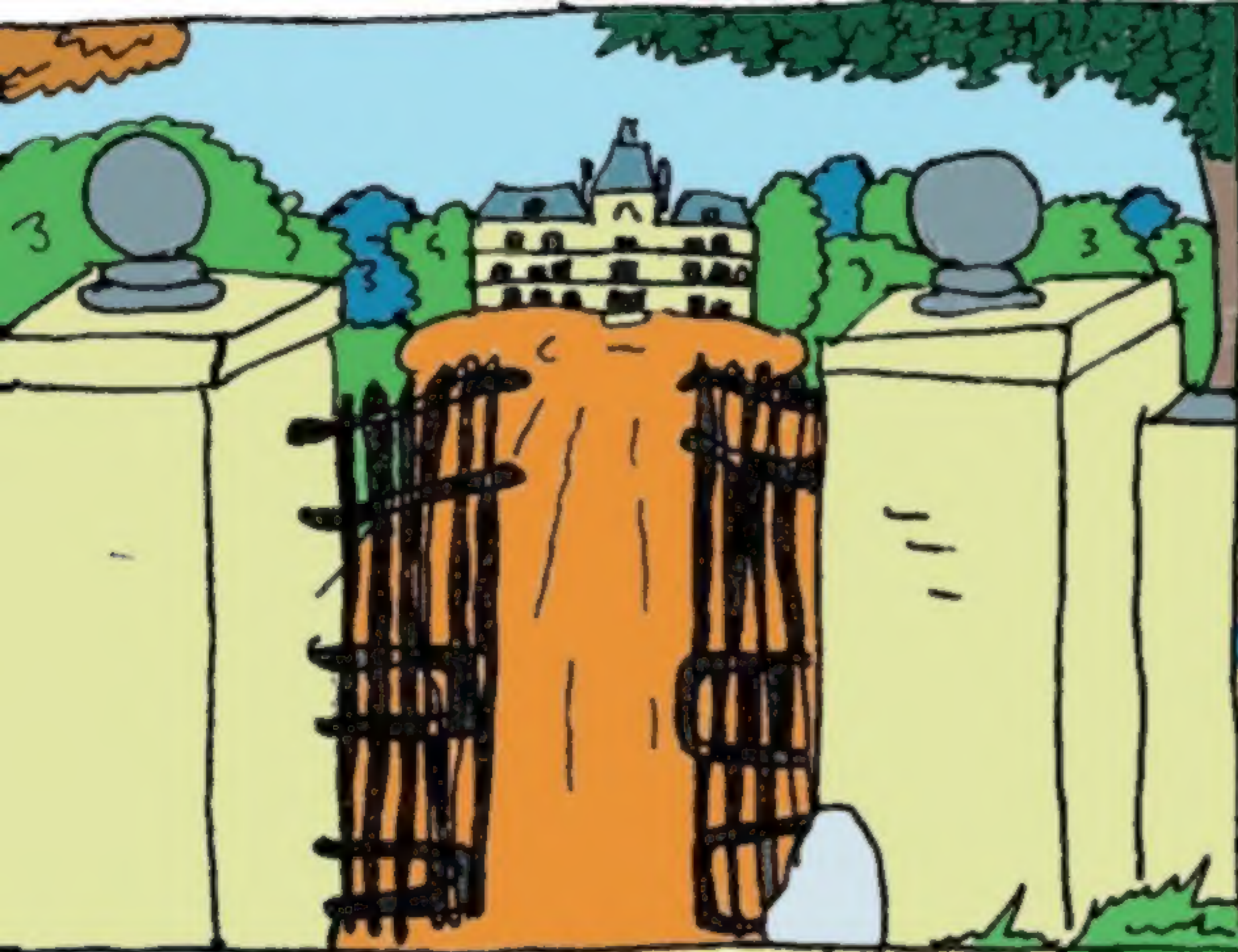
# TINTIN AND THE FLUTE OF THE WENDIGO



CONLAN

Paris, 1936





The Next Day...



I still don't see how you can decide to go to Paris just like that. I mean for all we know, that letter could be someones idea of a joke.

I do not doubt its authenticity captain.

Here, look at this paper from a few days ago.



It says that the O'Riley family just disclosed the facts about the death of its head, Bryan O'Riley.

But the letter was postmarked before the date of the paper. So whoever sent that letter knew about the incident before the press.

Paris...

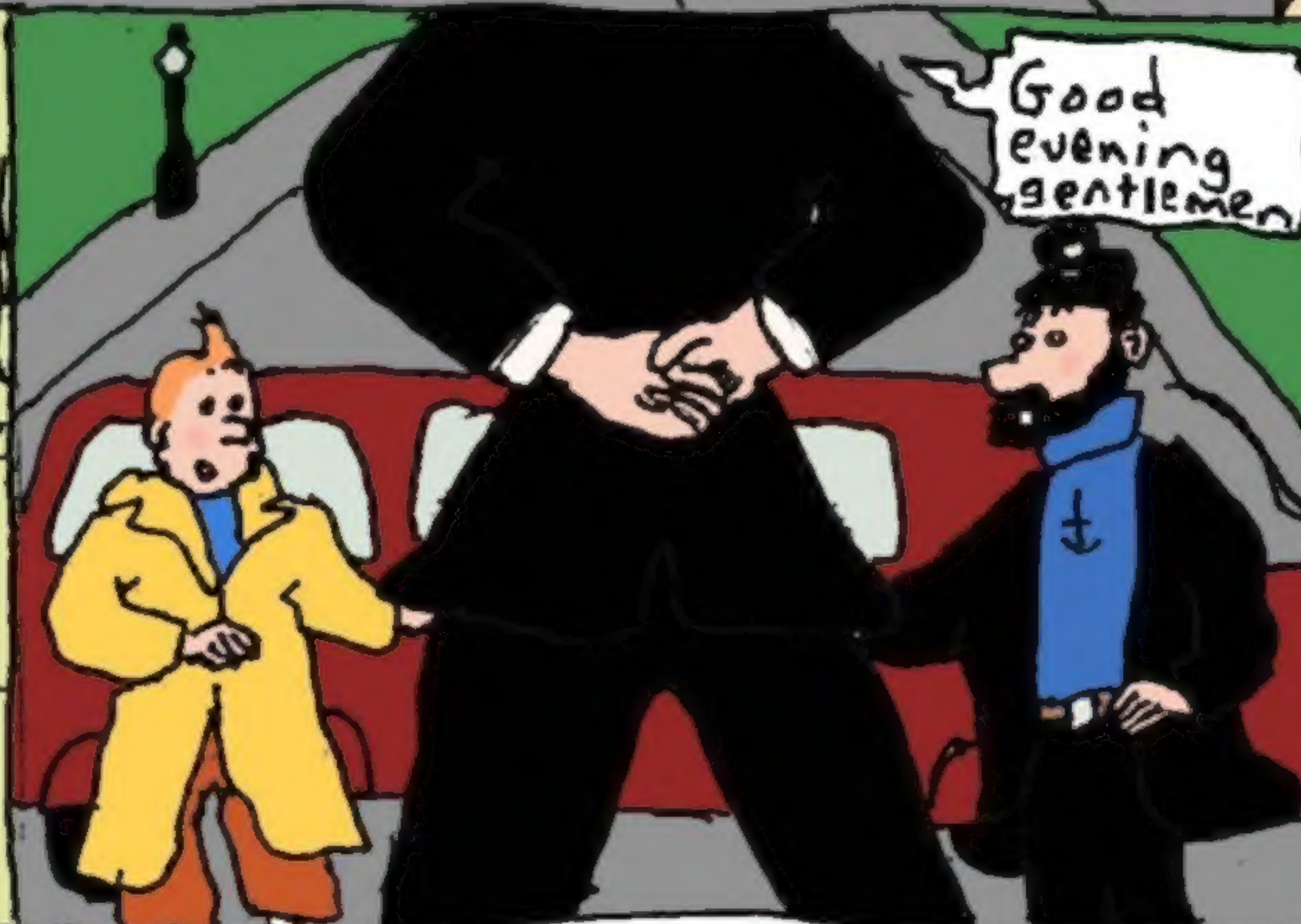
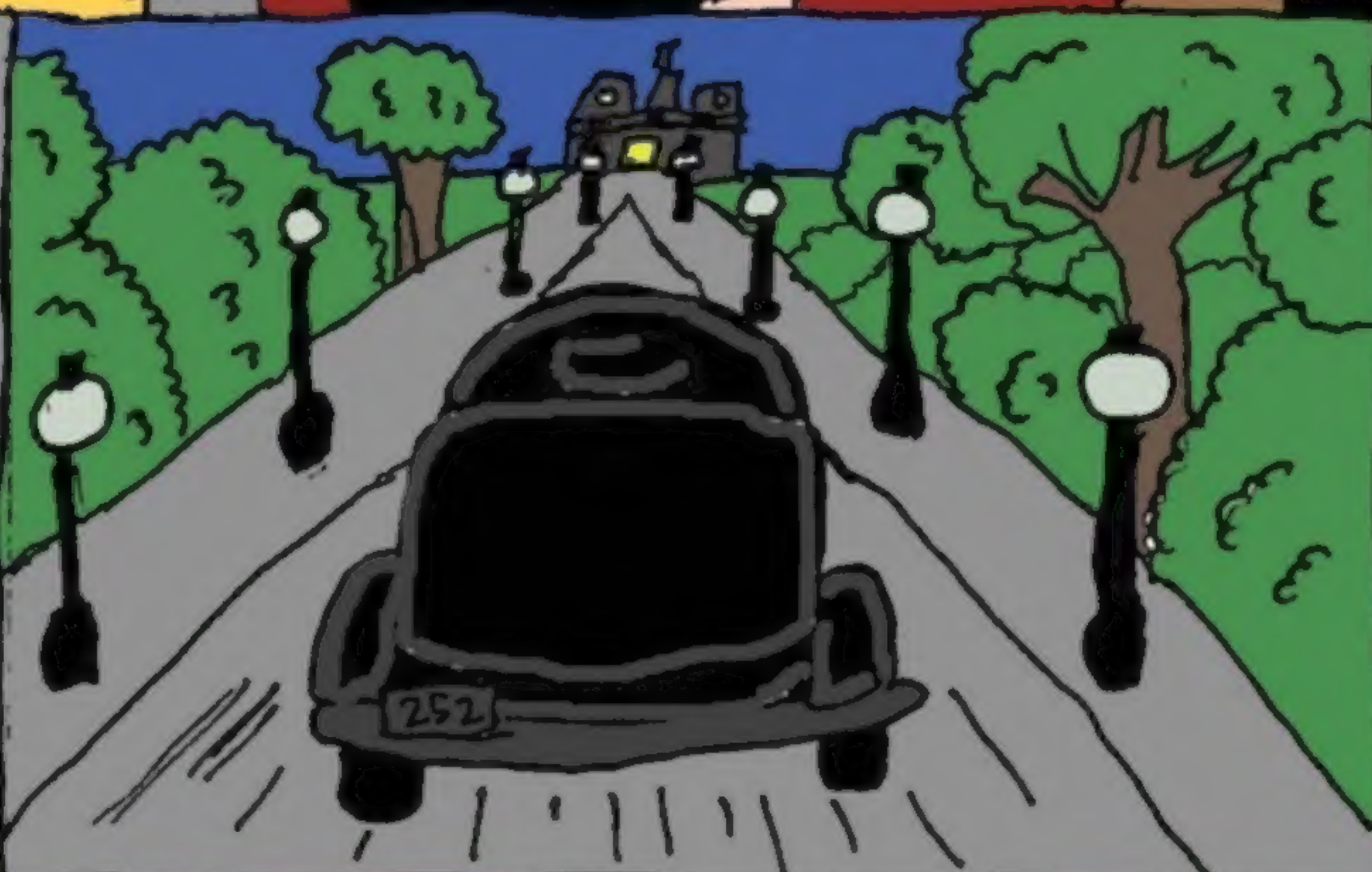


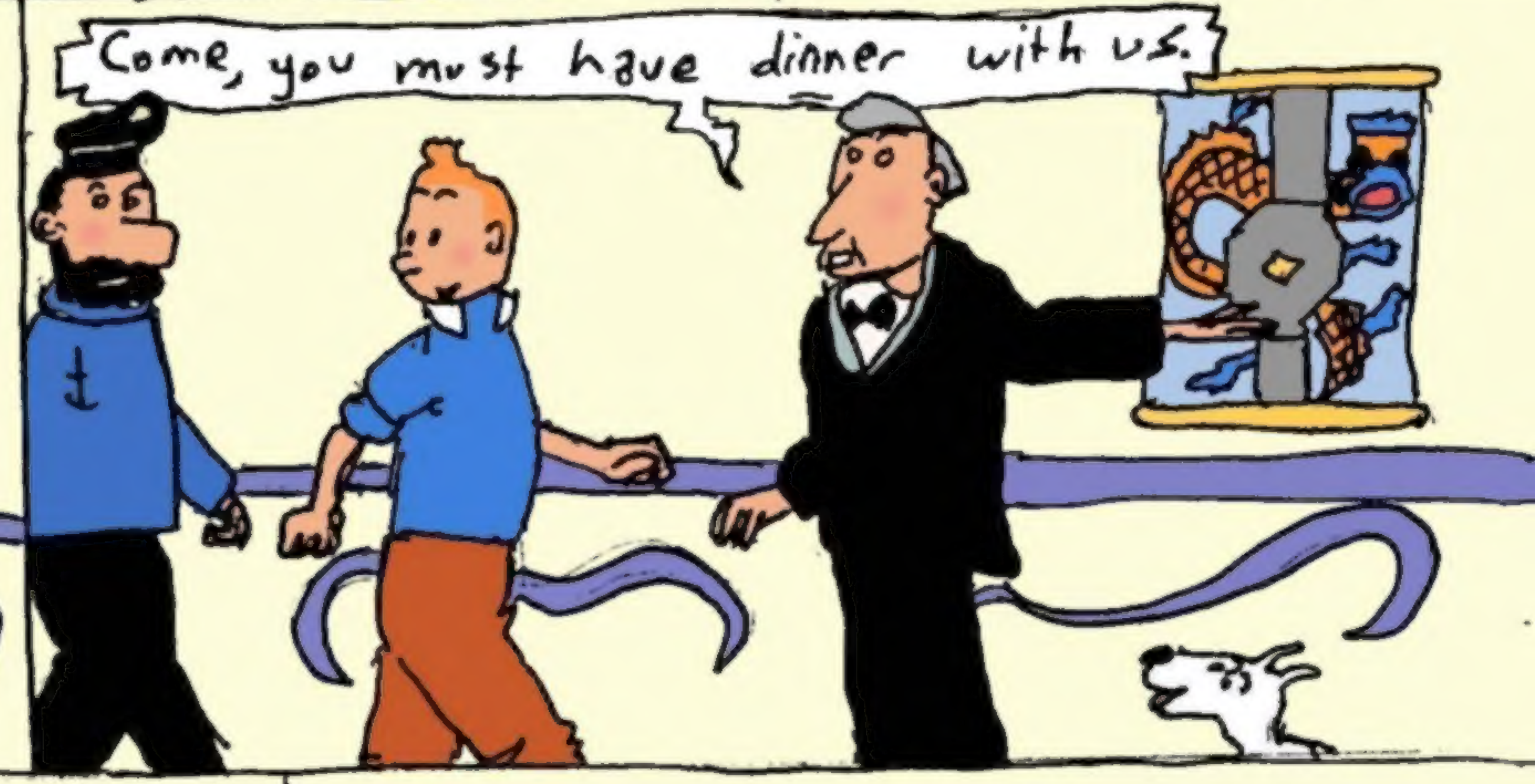
Ahhh... Paris! where to, Tintin?

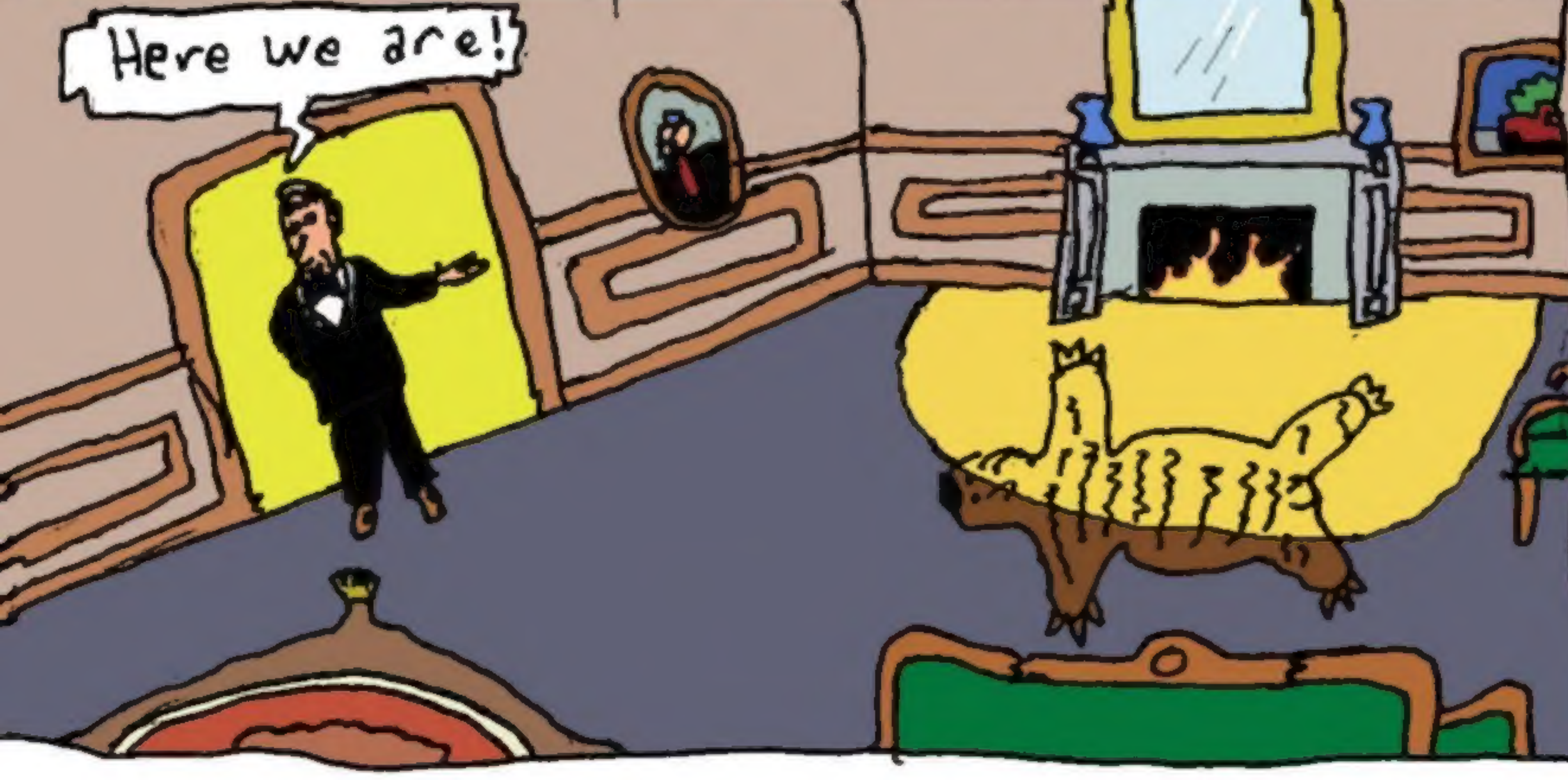
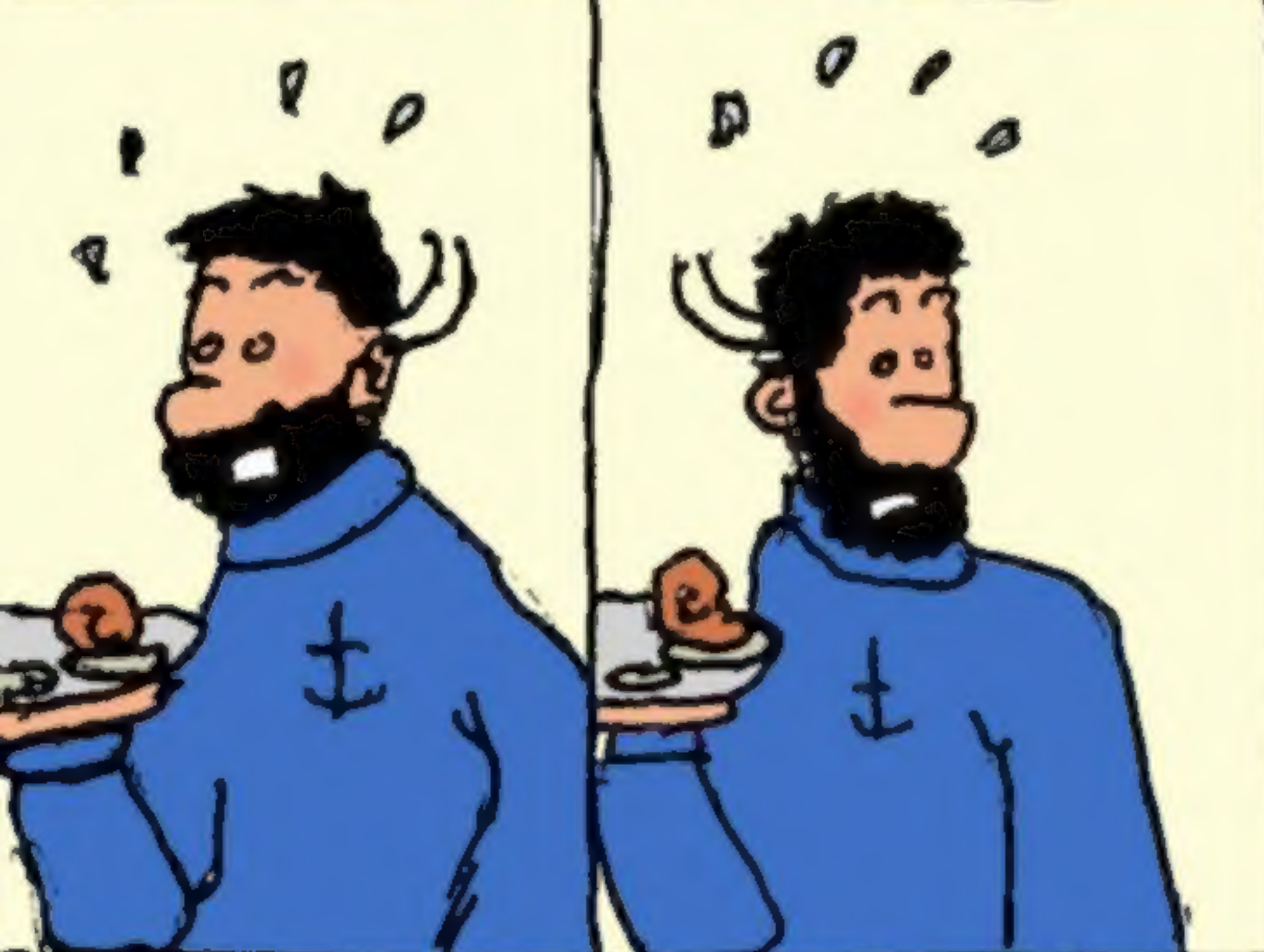
The Regent Garden I suppose.













I believe he was murdered.



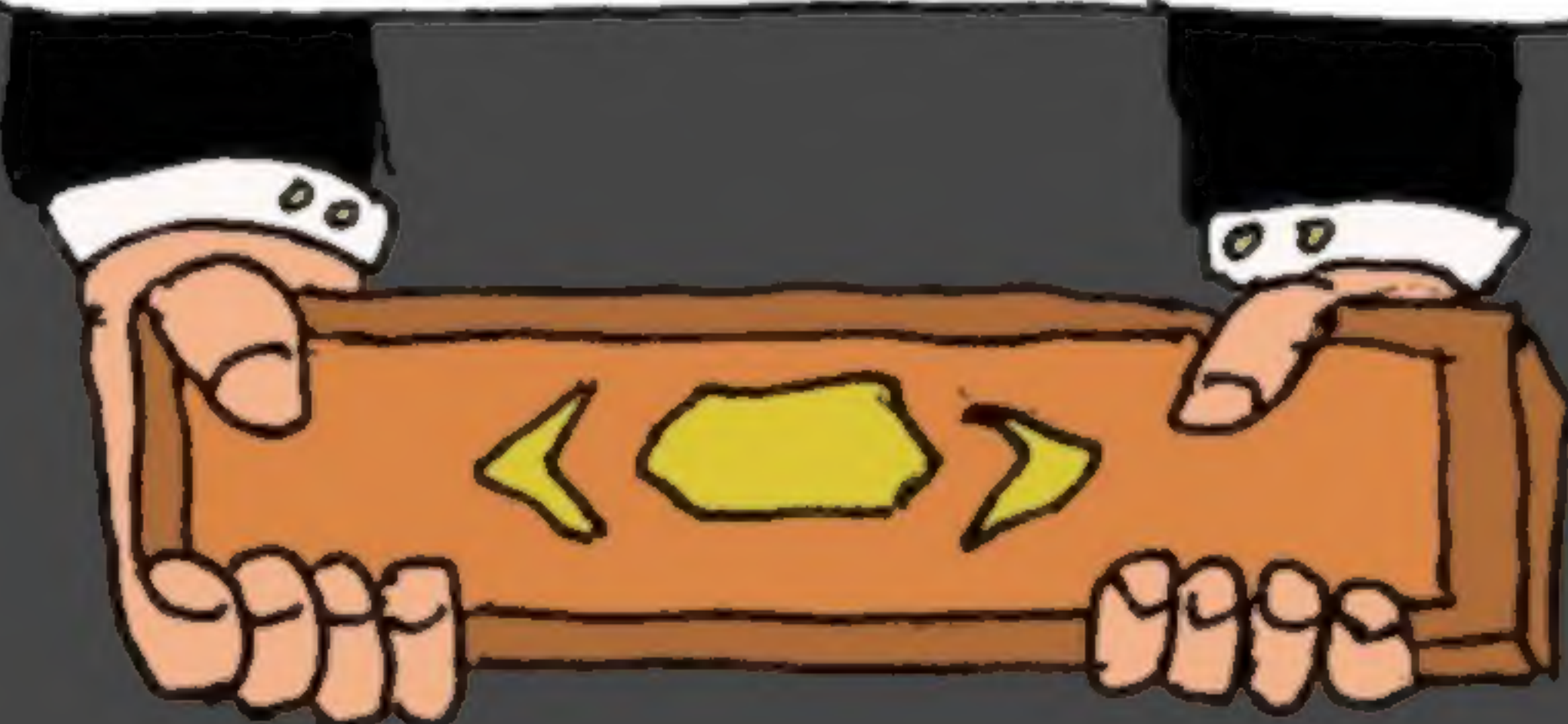
It's true he was very sick at the time, but he had a large bruise at the base of his neck.



The police believe he fell, or some sort of accident, which is why I asked you to come.



He was also carrying this at the time...



The flute of the wendigo, considered priceless by many.



Its origin is unknown.



I can answer that question, captain.



A wendigo is a mythical creature of the night.



It swoops down from the sky and sucks out your soul!



This flute is made from the bones of such a creature.



This makes the wendigo very angry.



Whoever owns this flute is in grave danger!



TUOOOOP



I tried warning his father of such dangers, but he did not listen.



And now I'm warning you, Mr. D'Riley. No good will come of this flute!



Cods wallop!



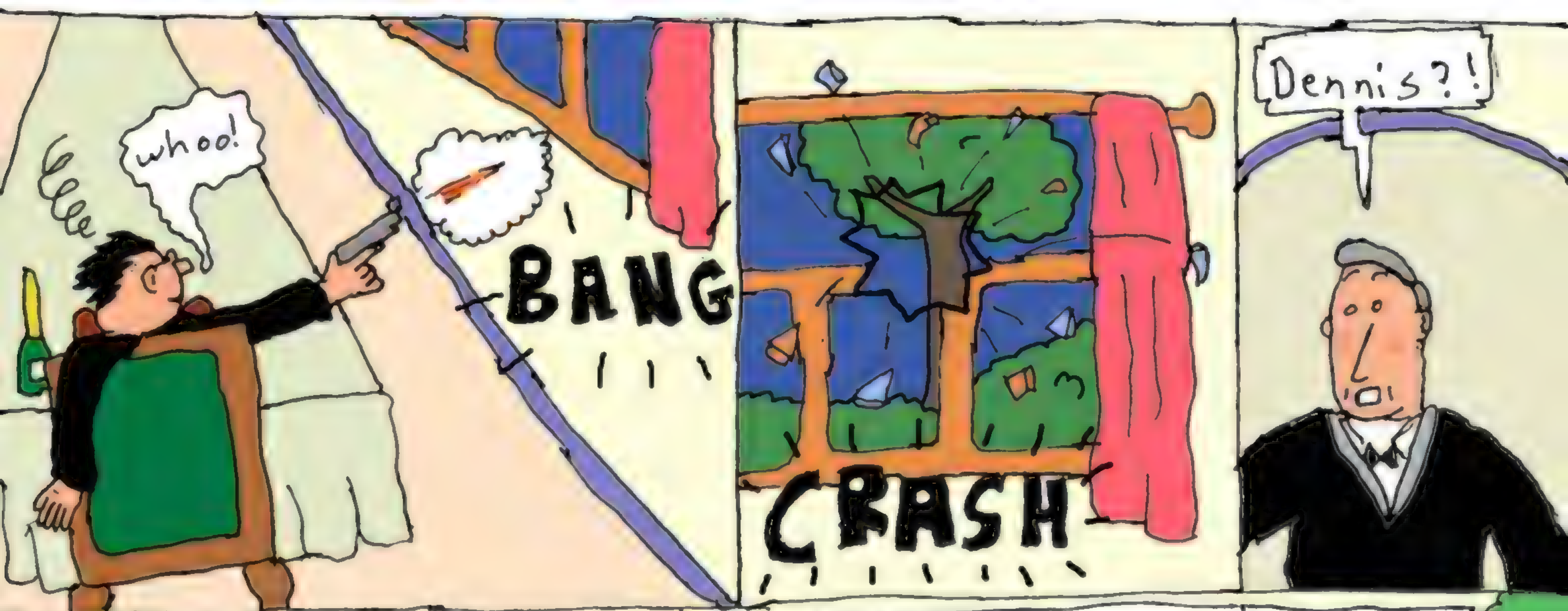
Yeah, you heard me.

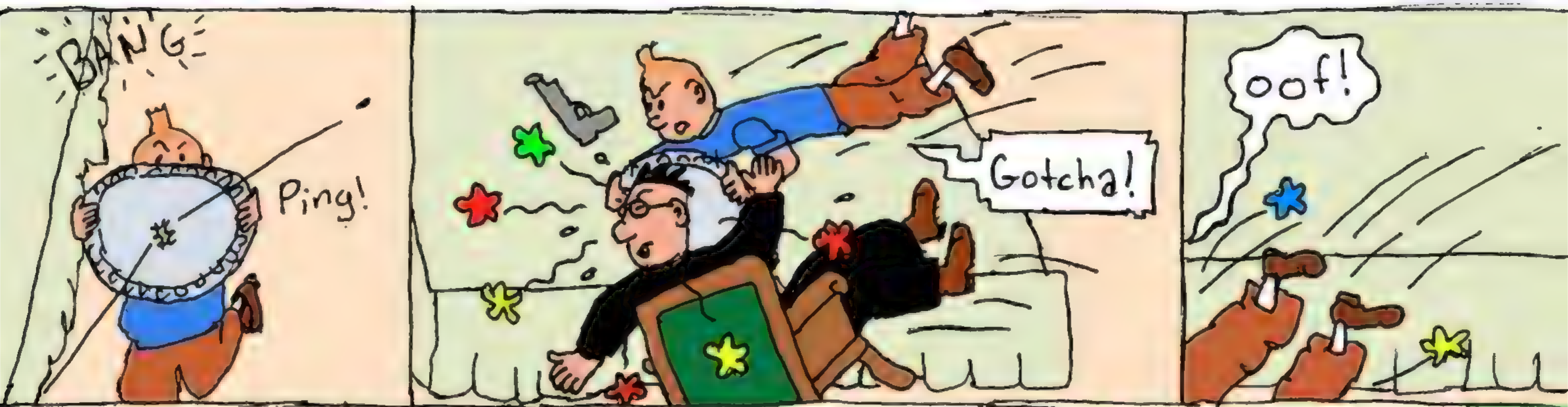




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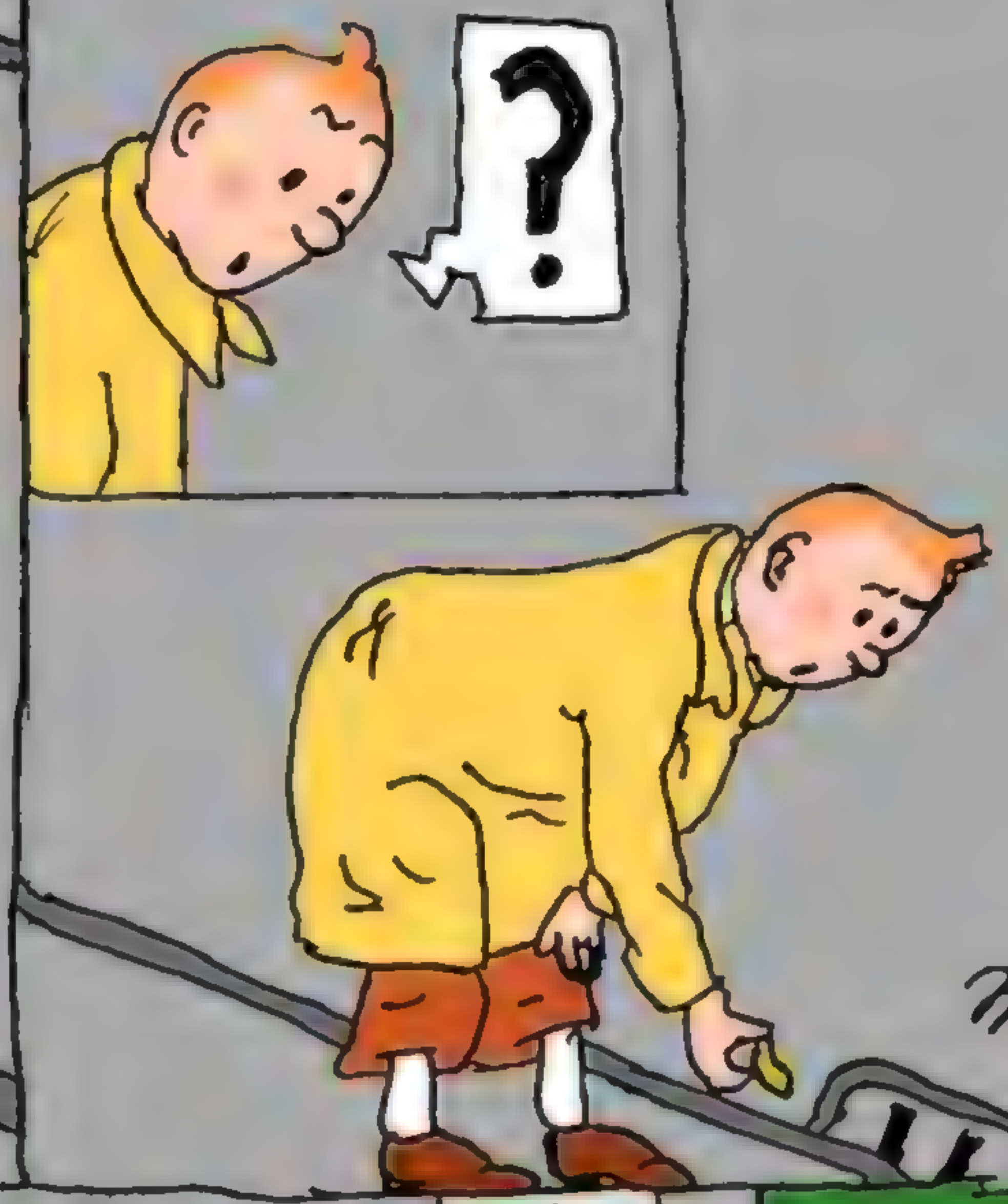




Here we are.

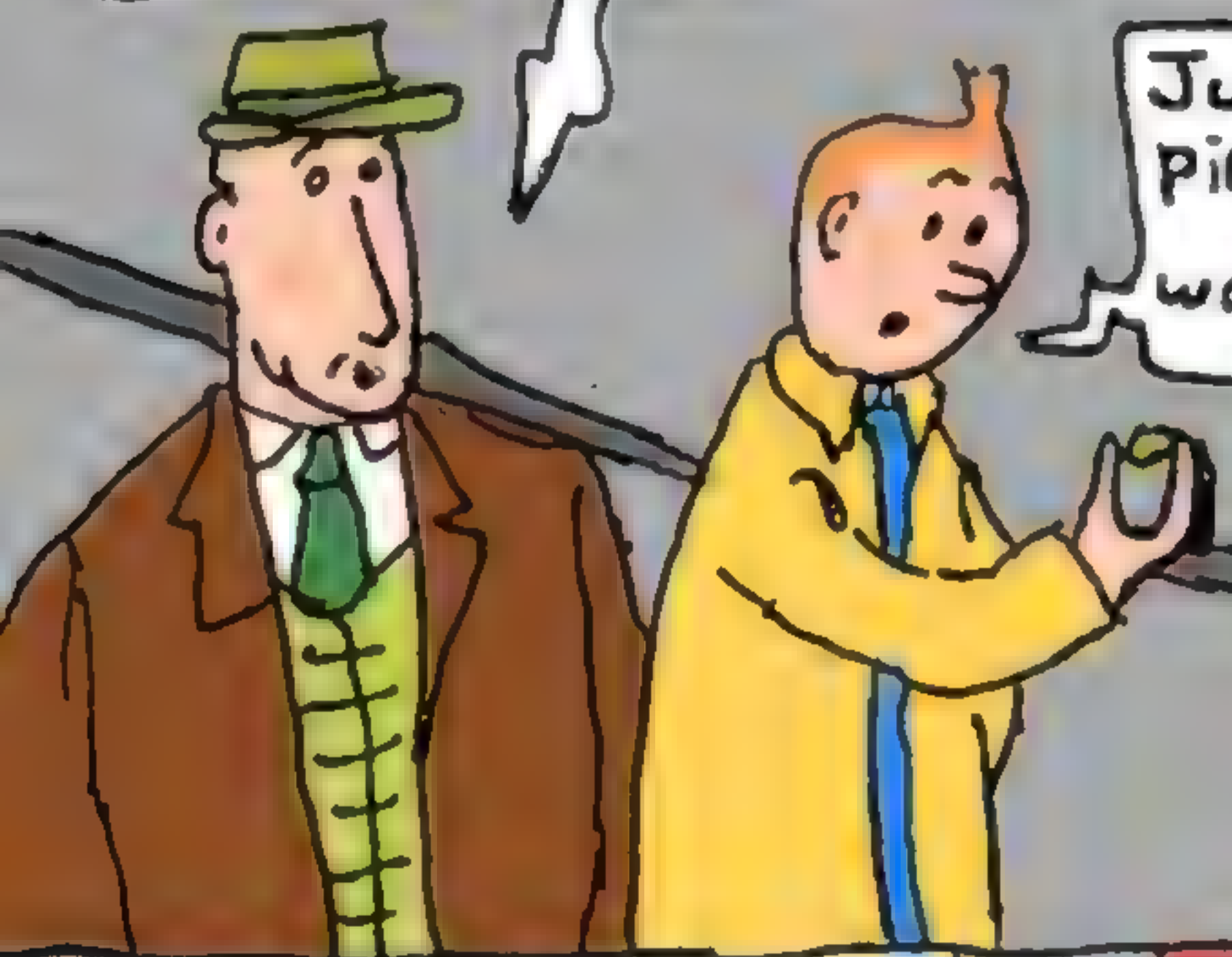


?



Find something of interest?

Just a chipped piece of painted wood...



Hello.



A scratch mark on this lamp post...



Hmmm



Slam

oh? Back already I see. Find anything?



Hmm? oh not really, Mr. Oriley asked us to meet him again tonight. How about a walk later?



Captain, I have something I wish to investigate. Shall I meet you back at the hotel?

Erg, as you wish.

That night after dinner..

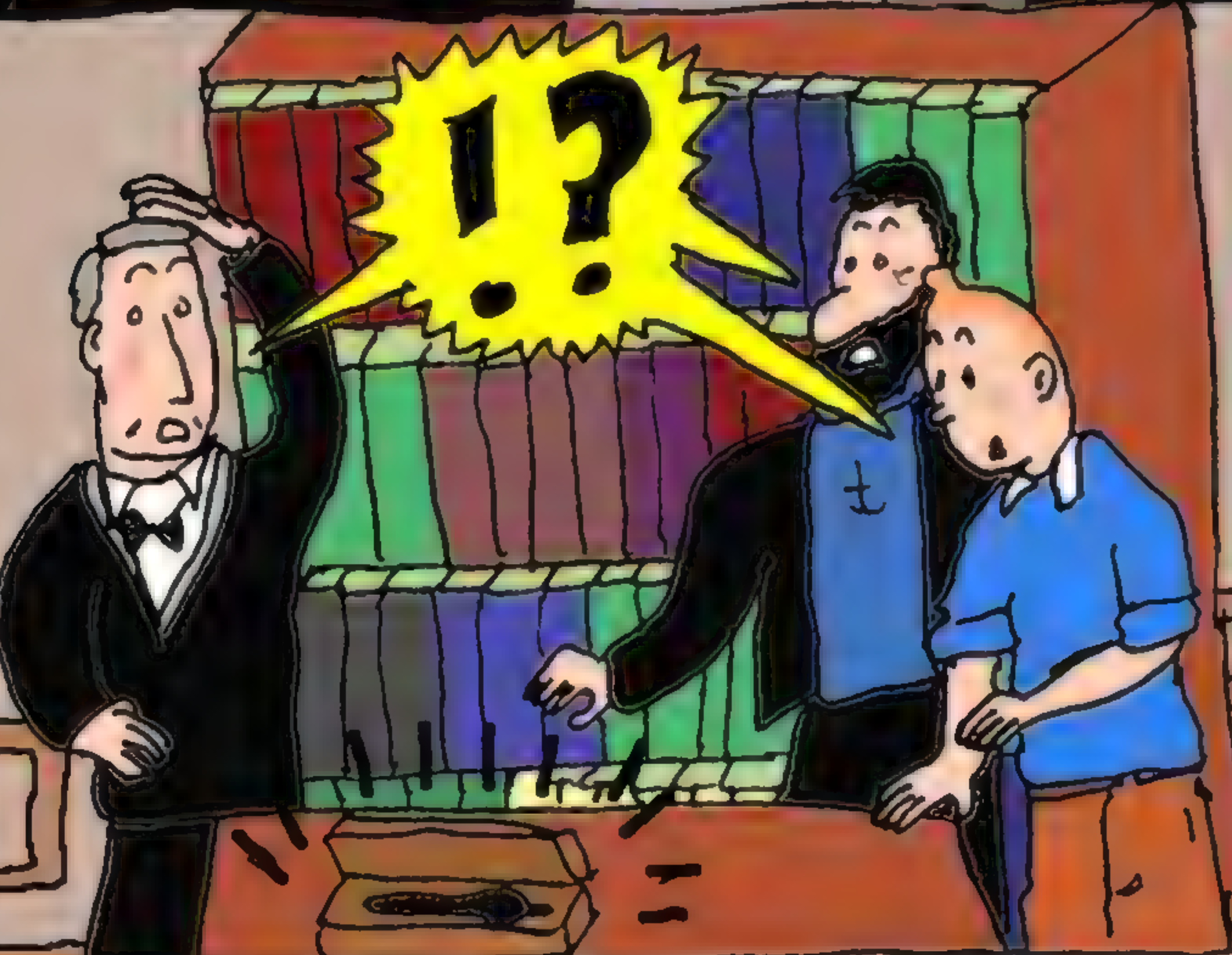
So have you found out anything yet?

No, I'd need more information about the situation.

That's odd, it wasn't in its usual resting place...

May I see the flute again?

Of course, let me fetch it.



Great snakes gone! but-

err...

But how? Who? No one knew where it was except me and-



Sir! I see Dennis run through garden!





The next day...

I'm sorry Mr. O'Riley, but without any clues, footprints or motive, we can't



Poor Tim. Now he's lost his brother too



Terrribly Sorry for you Tim.



Dreadful thing to happen...



I'm... so sorry Tim.



Can I see you in your study for a moment?

A little later...



My friends, Safari Jack has offered to protect and guard the flute for me... This is an offer I've ...



...happily accepted.



I see no point in lending the flute to that aussie coelcanth!

You don't like Safari Jack?



You do?

He's not the one I'm worried about...



I know this comes at a bad time but I must return to the university. Urgent business...





Dr. Soona?!  
That's absurd

I'm not accusing  
anyone yet captain



Only that there  
are a few questions  
I'd now like to ask  
him.

Suit  
yourself.



Hello? Mr. O'Riley?  
This is Tintin.



Is Dr. Soona there? I'd like to  
come back and ask him a  
few questions in person.



I'm sorry, you just missed him.  
Something urgent came up and  
he had to return to the  
university... is  
something wrong?



But... Safari Jack...  
the flute... where is  
he?

He said something about having dinner  
with a friend here in Paris...



I think he mentioned a  
place by Le Pont Neuf...  
But what is this all about?



...hello?... Tintin?



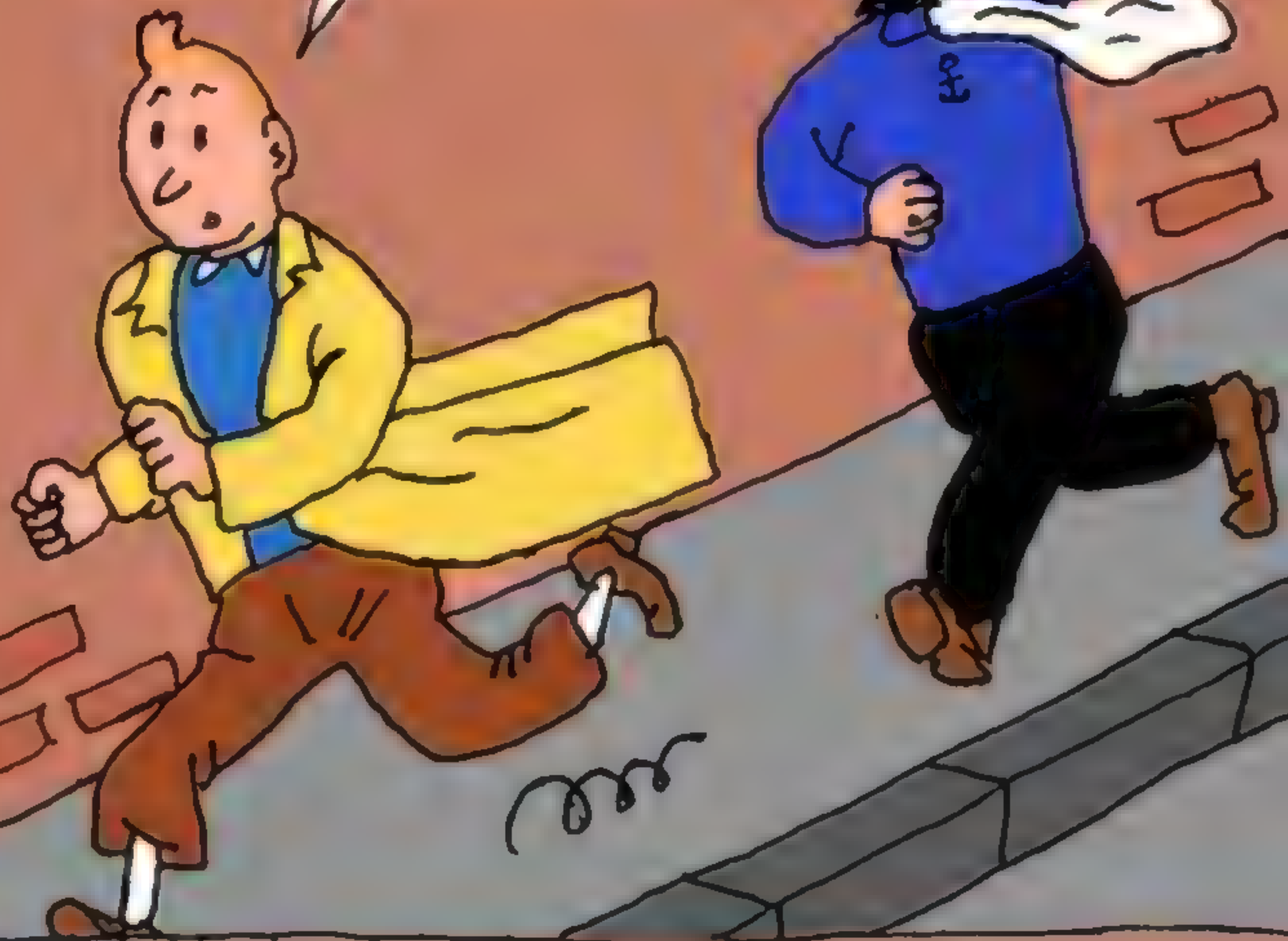
...Are you there?...

Quickly Captain! I'll explain on the way!



Blue blistering barnacles, not another wild goose chase?!

We must get to Le pont Neuf!



On the day I went to the crime scene with Tim, I found something: A chipped piece of painted wood. I thought it was probably nothing, but had it looked at anyway...



The wood came from a tree called olea Africana, or known as a brown olive...

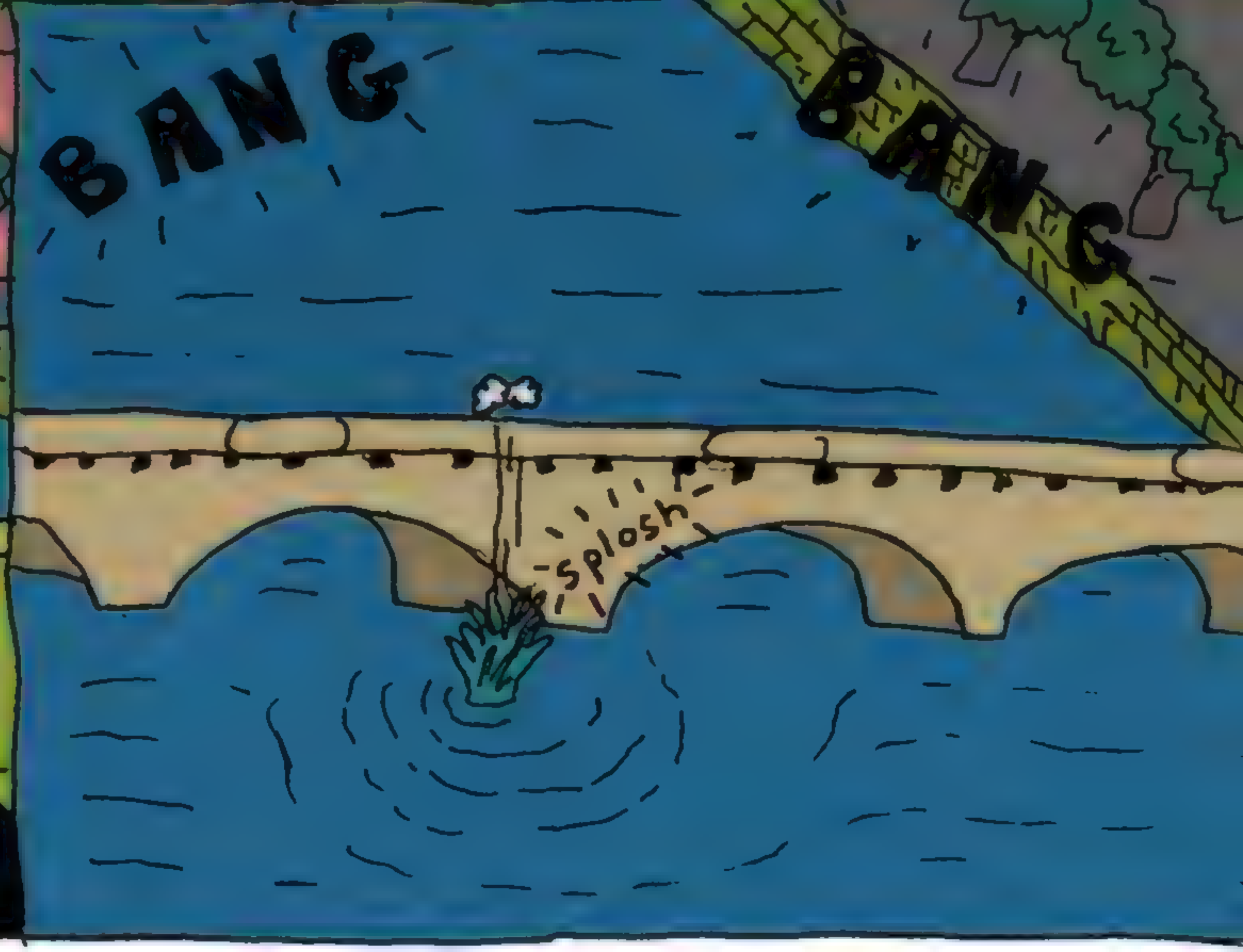
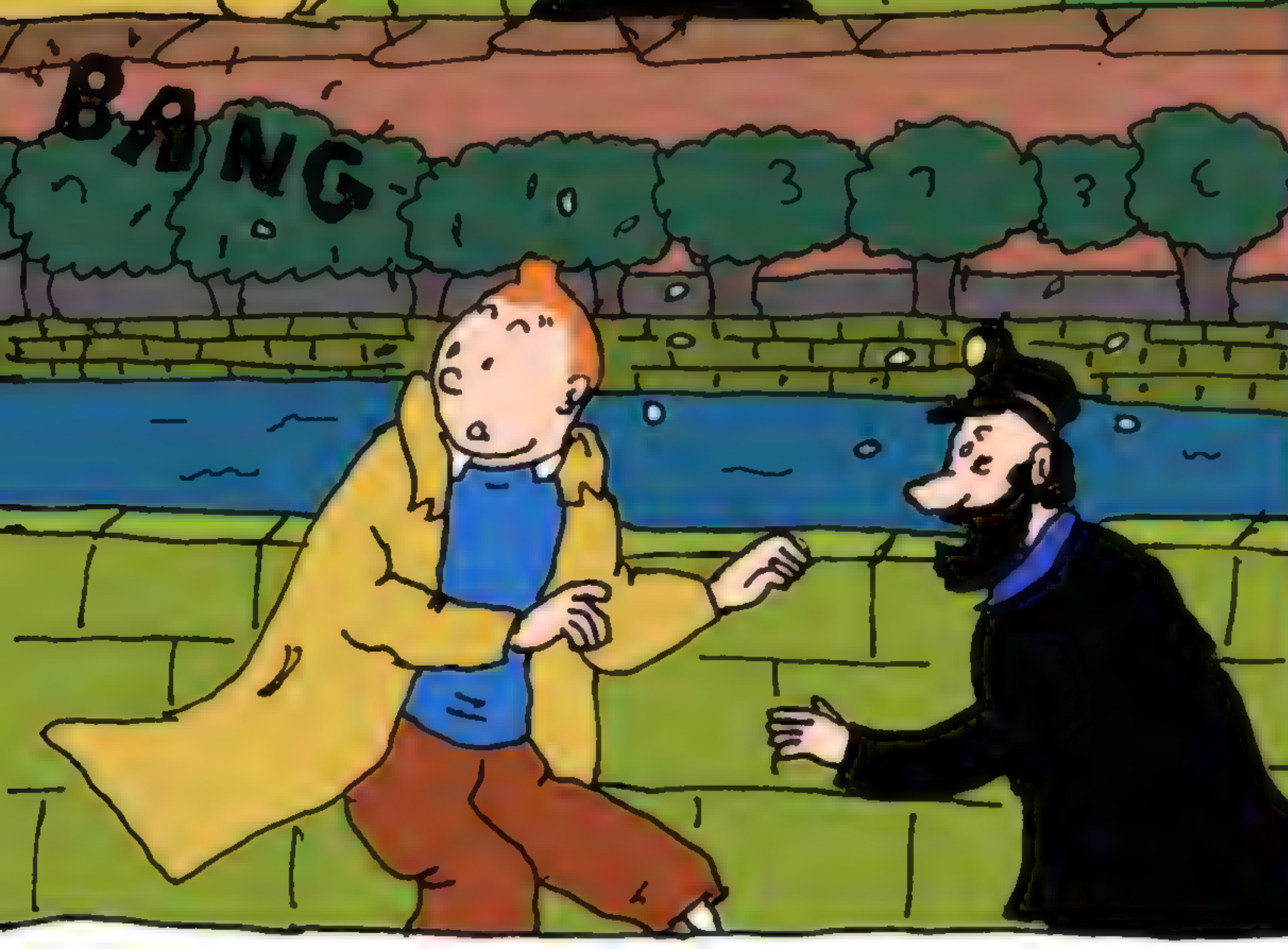
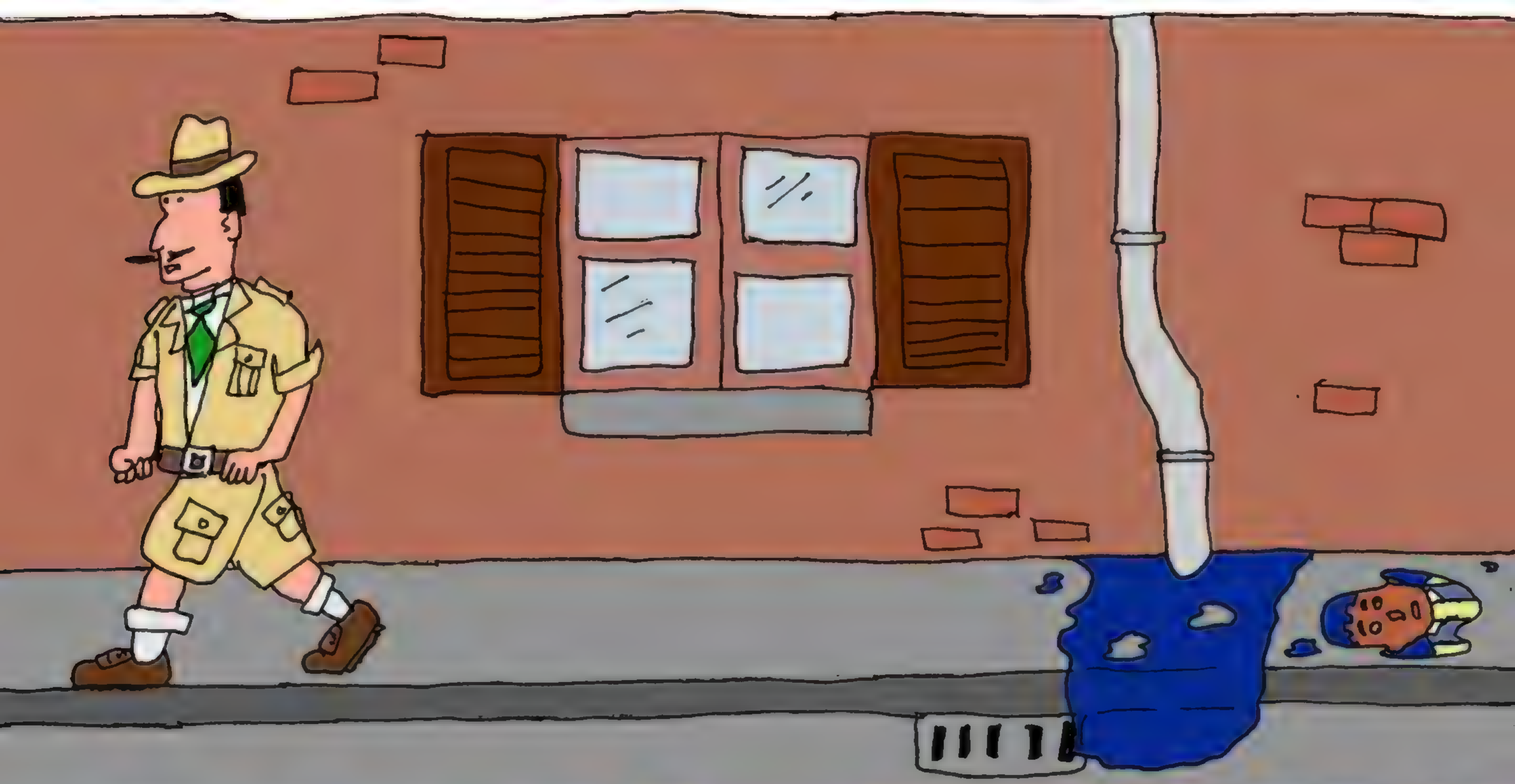
And?

Le Pont Neuf  
2 km



And the brown olive is native to Kenya.







Gone!

Not a soul...

I'm quite sure someone fell though...

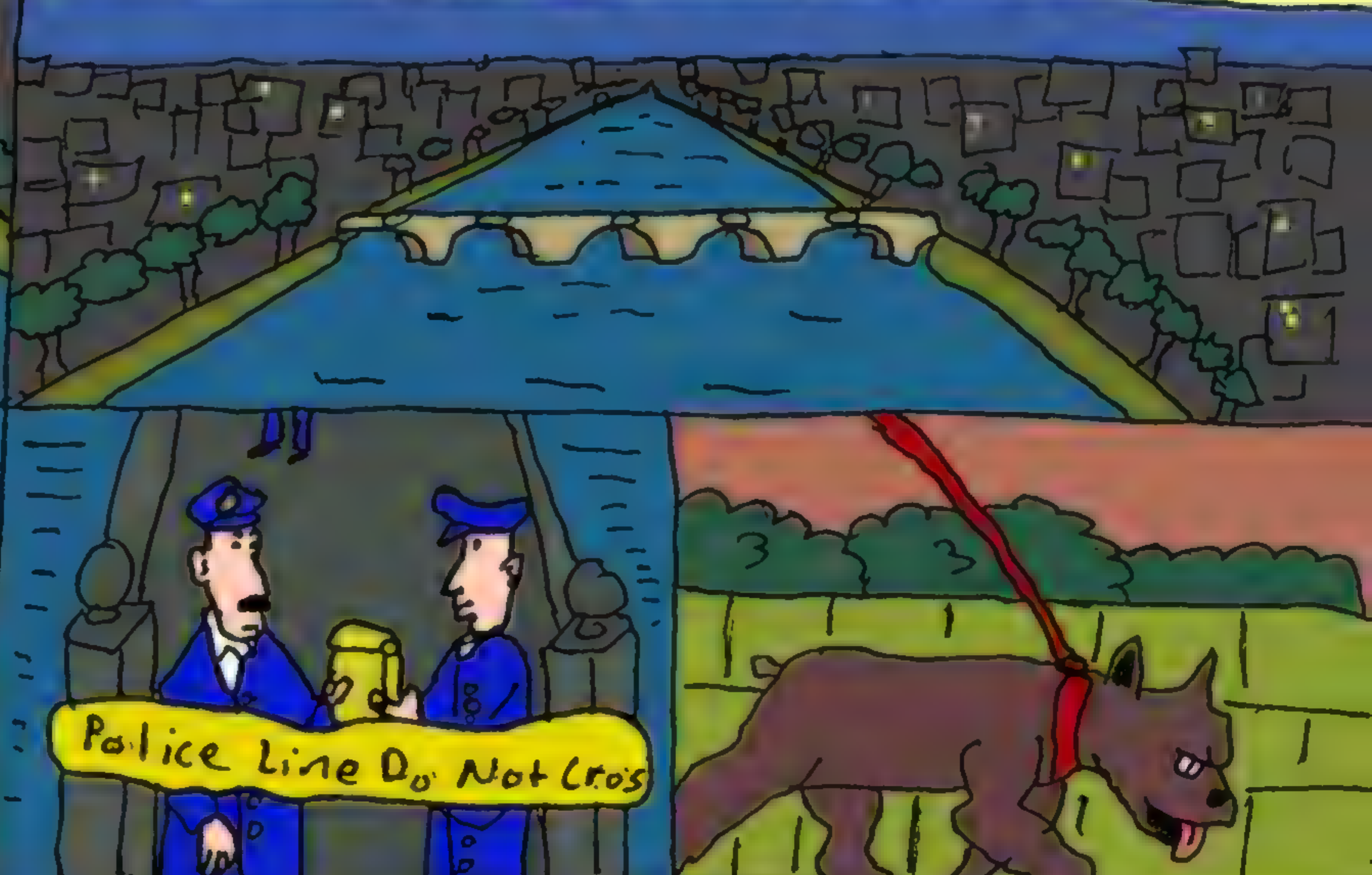
Waaaa



A piece of cloth...

Captain, you must bring the police at once.

Half an hour later...



Police Line Do Not Cross



Don't worry yourself, Mr. Tintin. We'll have divers investigate the river. We'll clear this up.

Not much we can do now. We'll go back to our hotel.



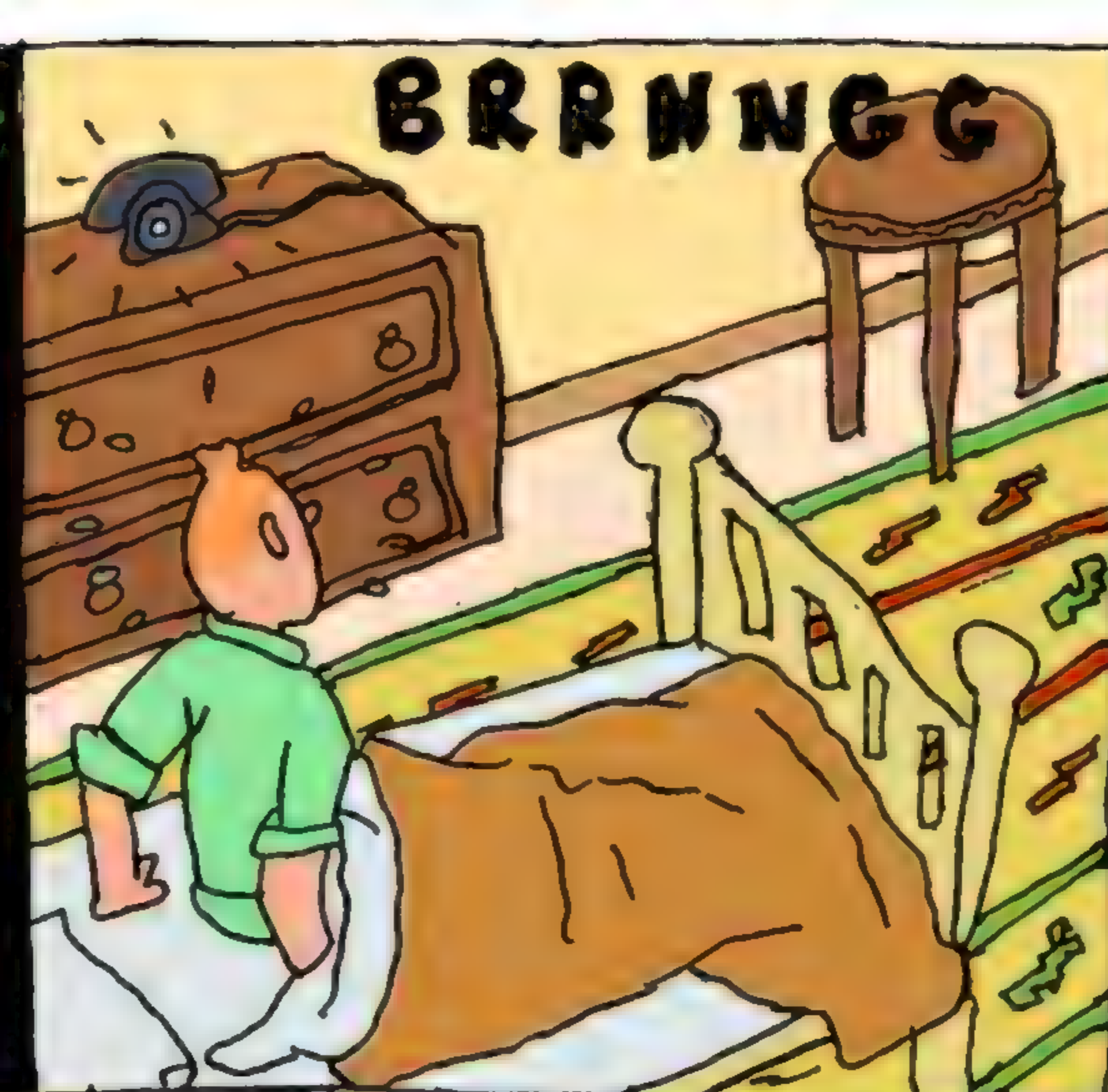
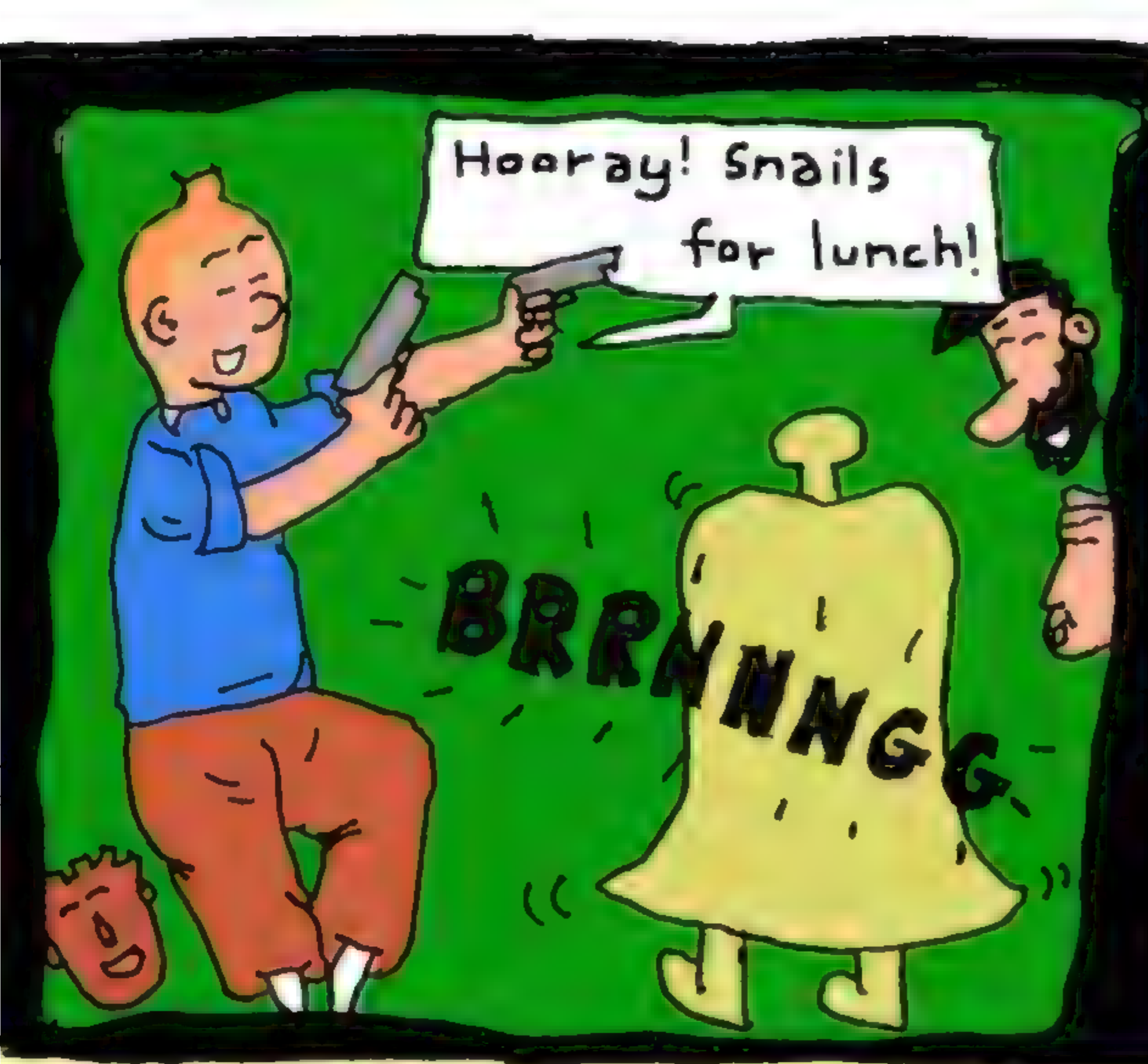
Halt! Identify yourself

G'day mate!



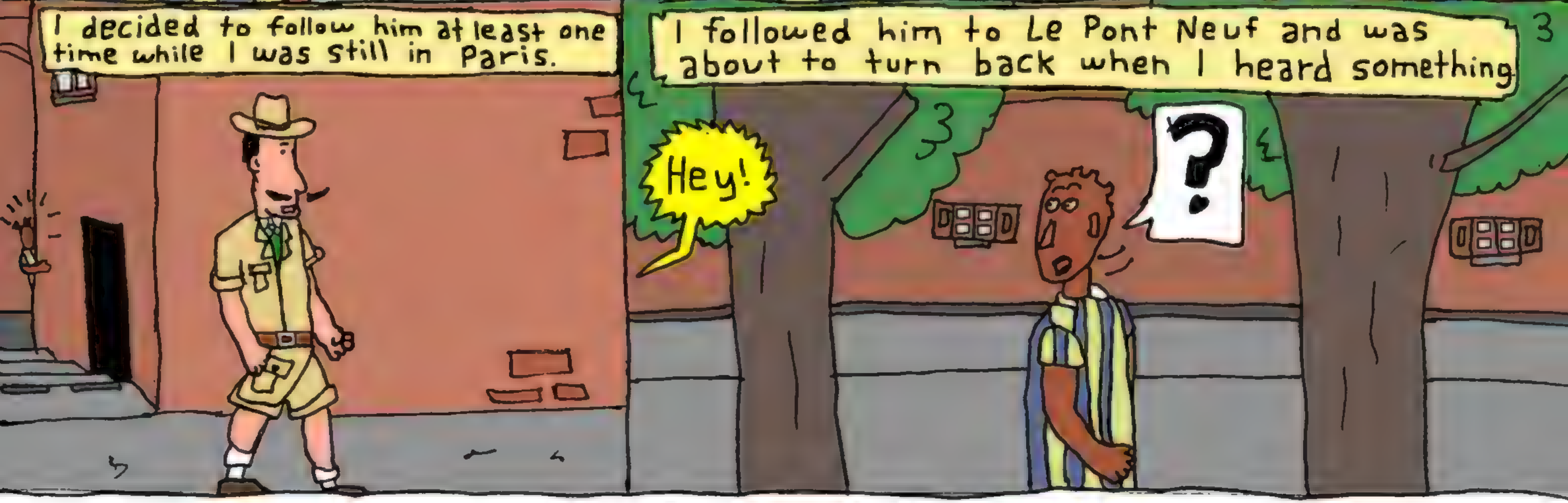
Where did the flute go?

Sorry, it's a secret.



A little while later...



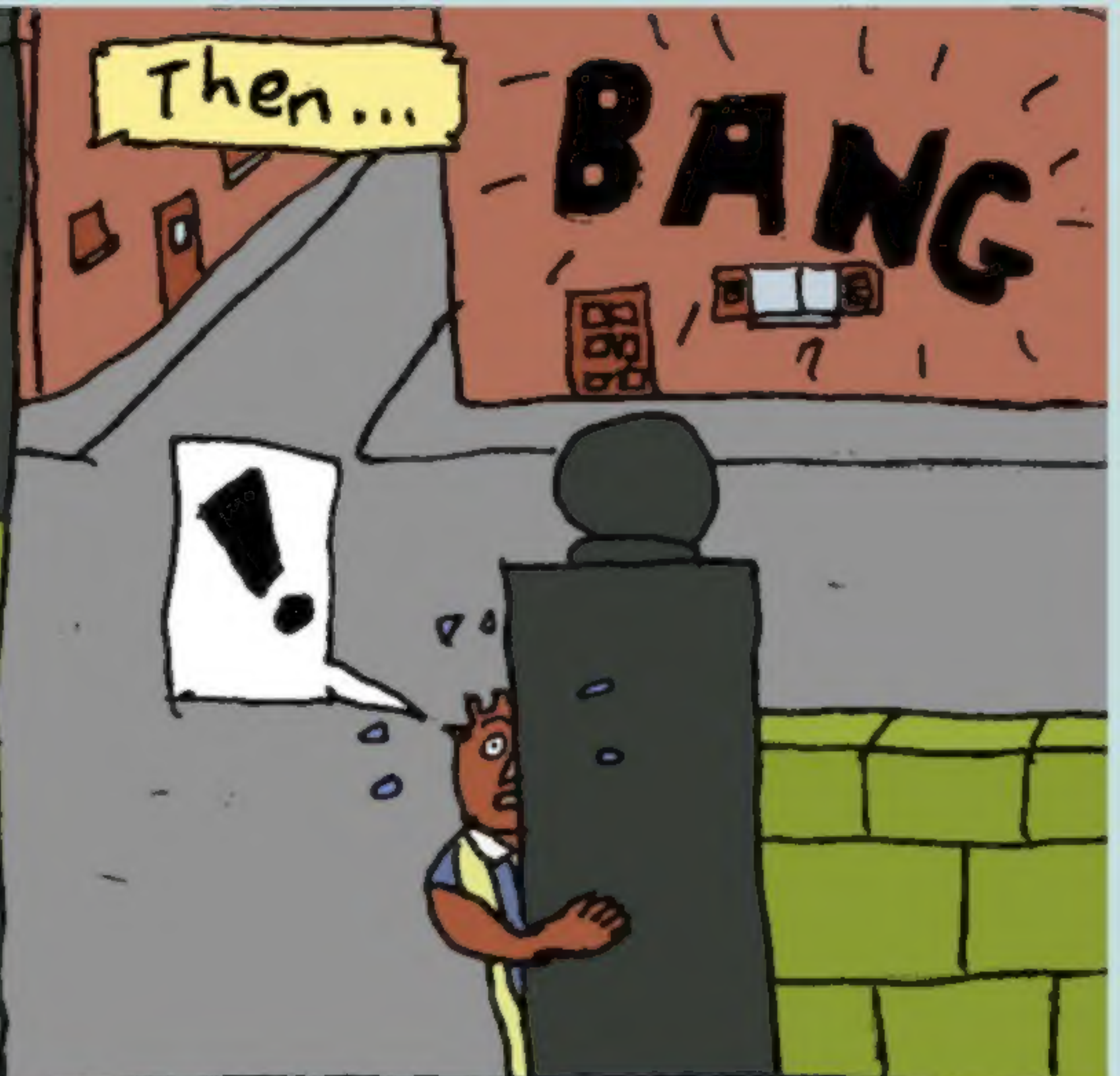


He was talking to someone. I couldn't see them though...



Then...

**BANG**



I was a bit frightened, so I ran.



I suppose someone saw me and reported my appearance, for when I went to the airport the next morning...



I was arrested.



Do you have anything to back your story? The telegram perhaps?



Alas no, I threw it away



Well?

I believe he's innocent but all the evidence points in the other direction



One question officer, where was the destination on on his ticket?



Err...he hadn't bought one yet.

Thank you.

Ugh. And it was such a beautiful day too...





Let's review the case...



The leading member of the O'Riley family was found dead. No witnesses, nothing. Except for a piece of kenya wood...

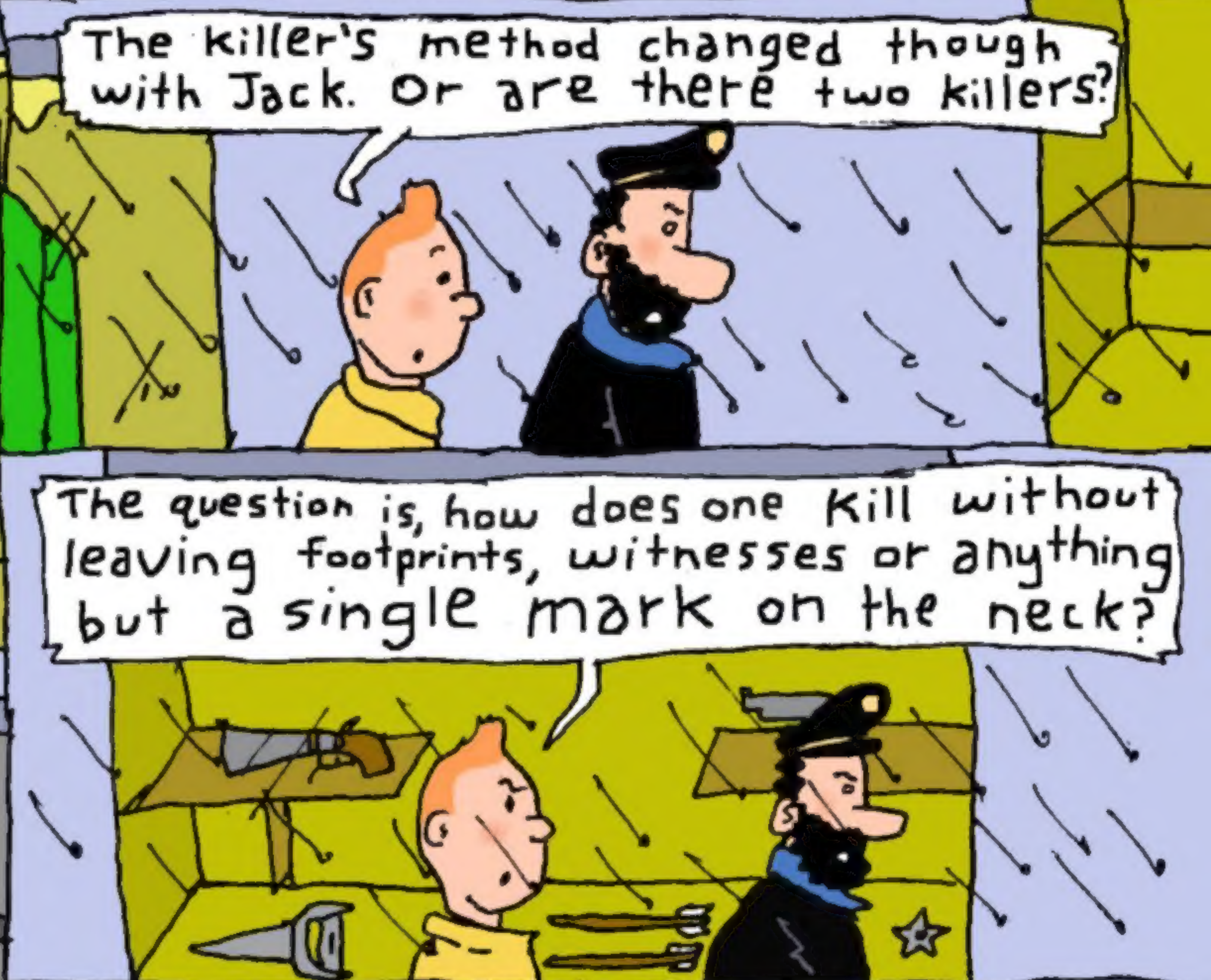


His son is found murdered within two weeks, no footprints, nothing.

And then last night, safari Jack disappears without a trace.



And all while having the flute on their person...



The killer's method changed though with Jack. Or are there two killers?

The question is, how does one kill without leaving footprints, witnesses or anything but a single mark on the neck?



You've got me there Tintin.



Maybe it was the wendigo.



That's it!





Err... I slipped that's all.



Come Captain, there's not a moment to lose!



Will you tell me what this is all about before we start stomping off again?

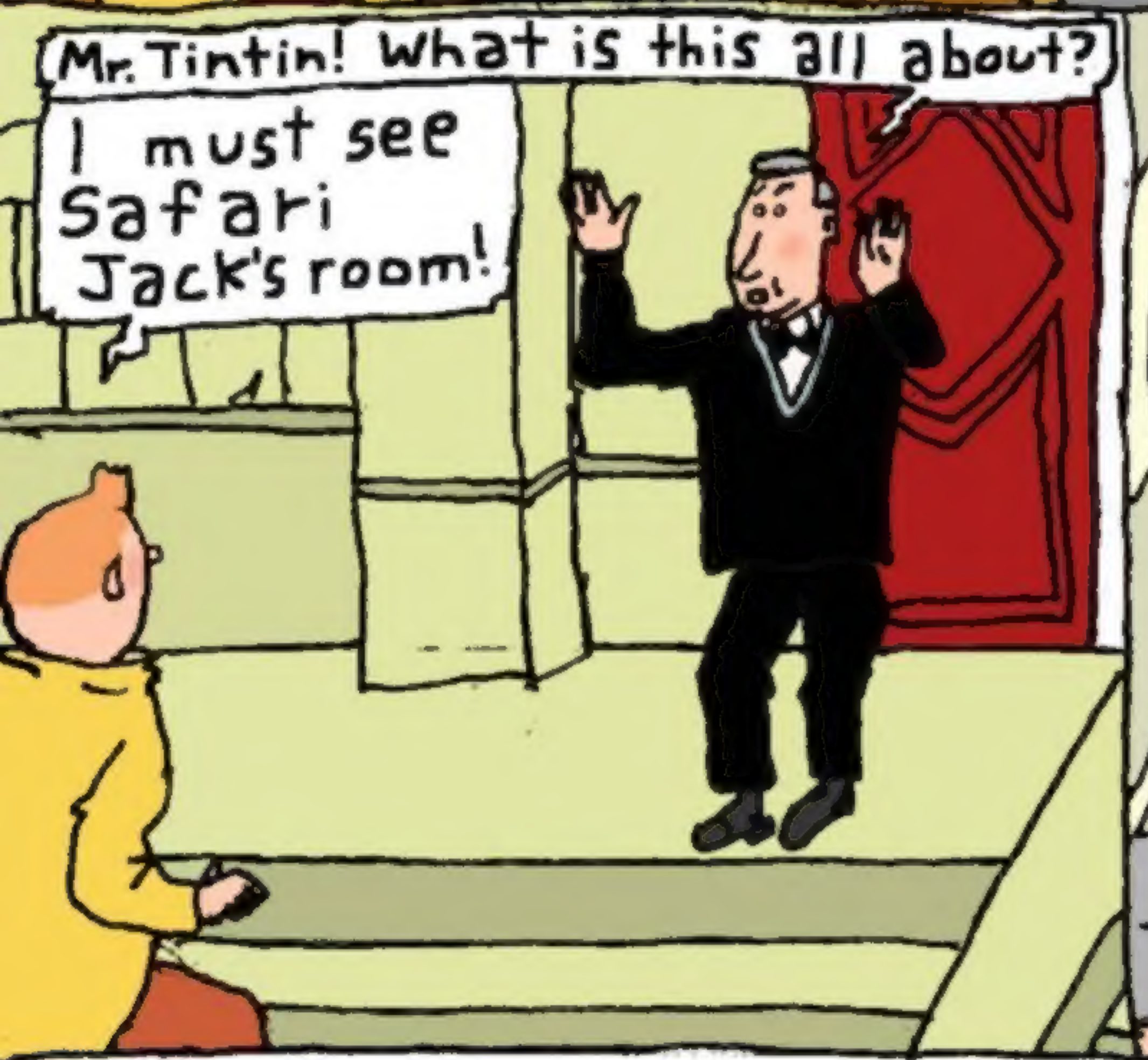
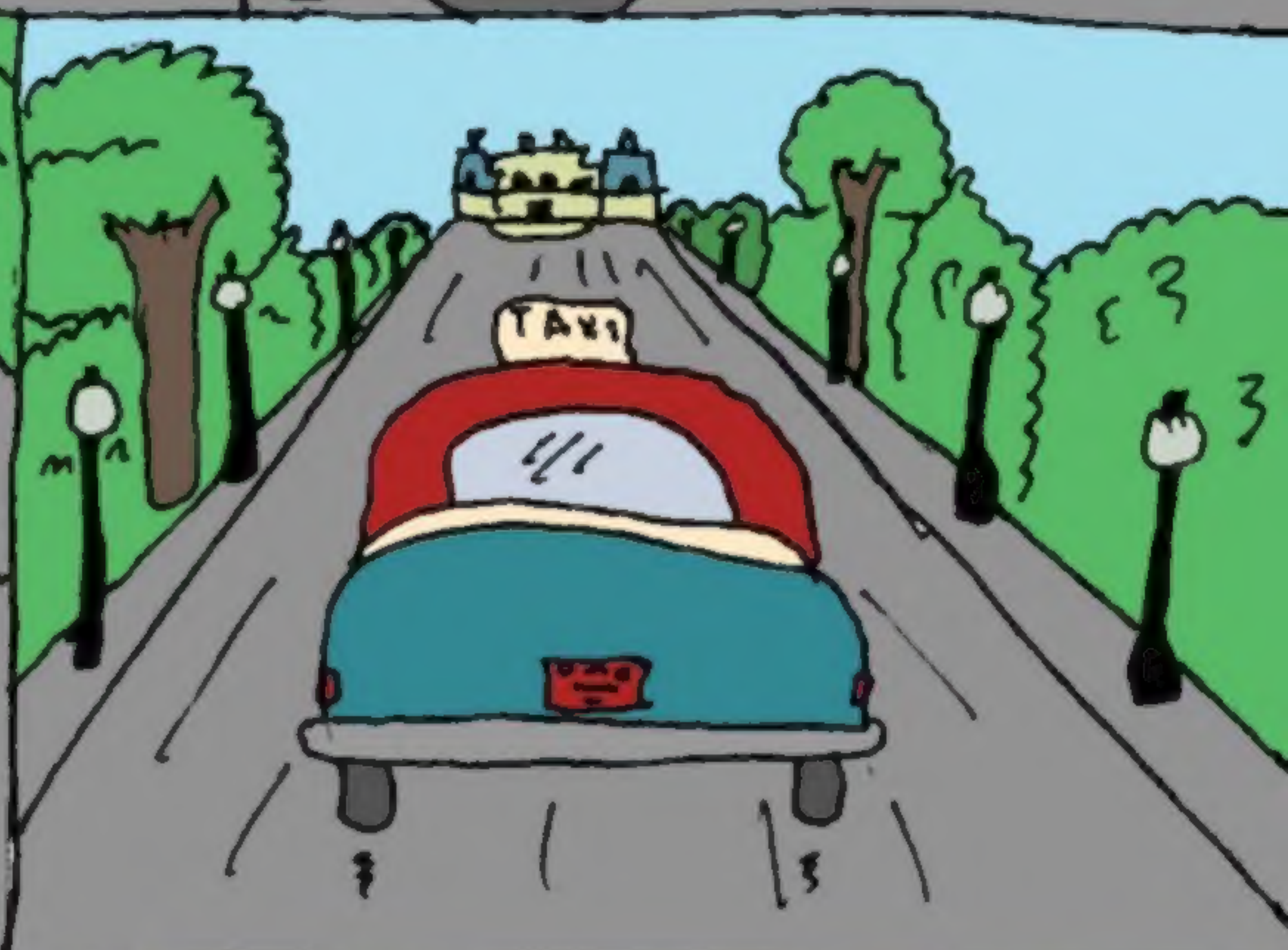
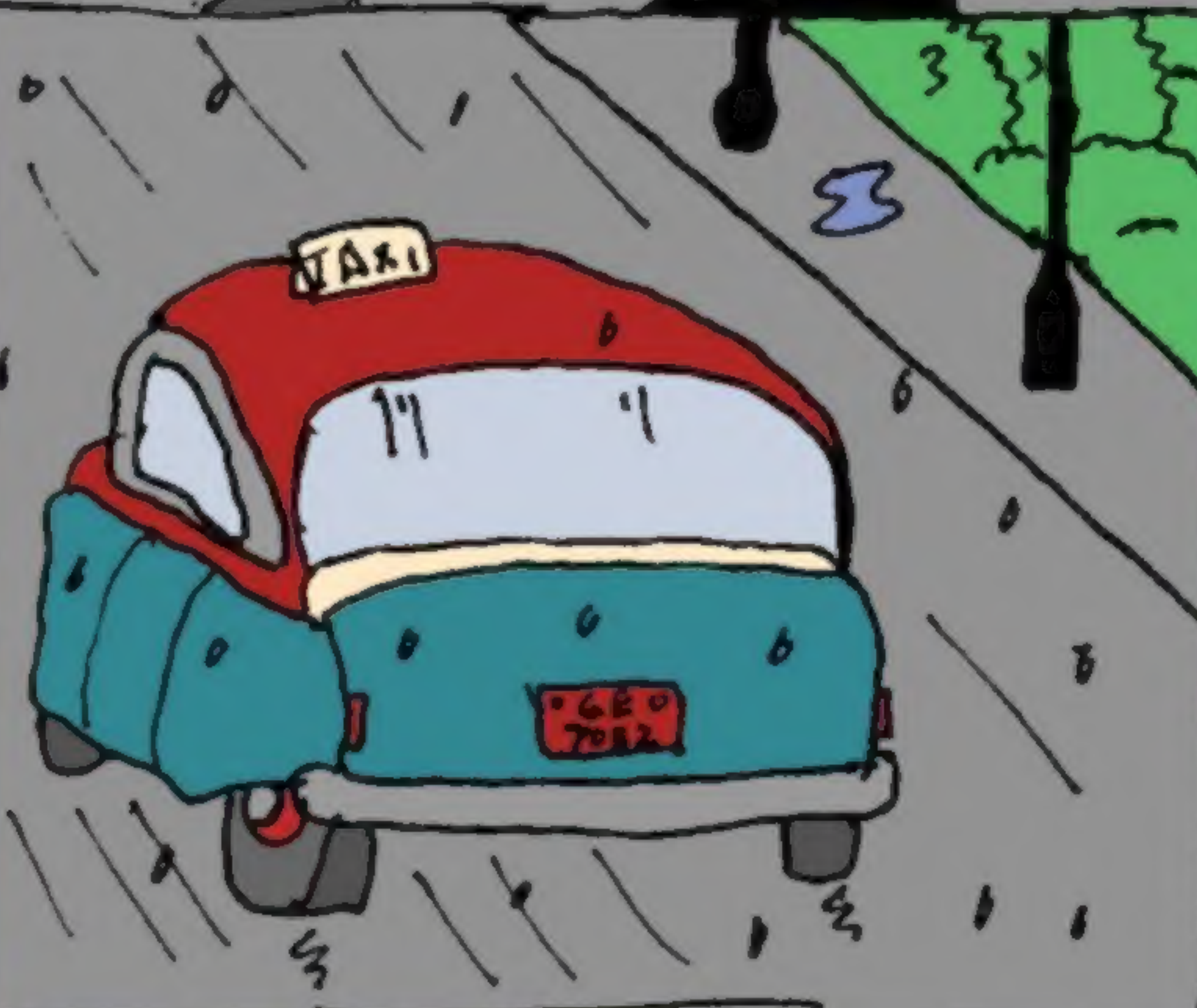
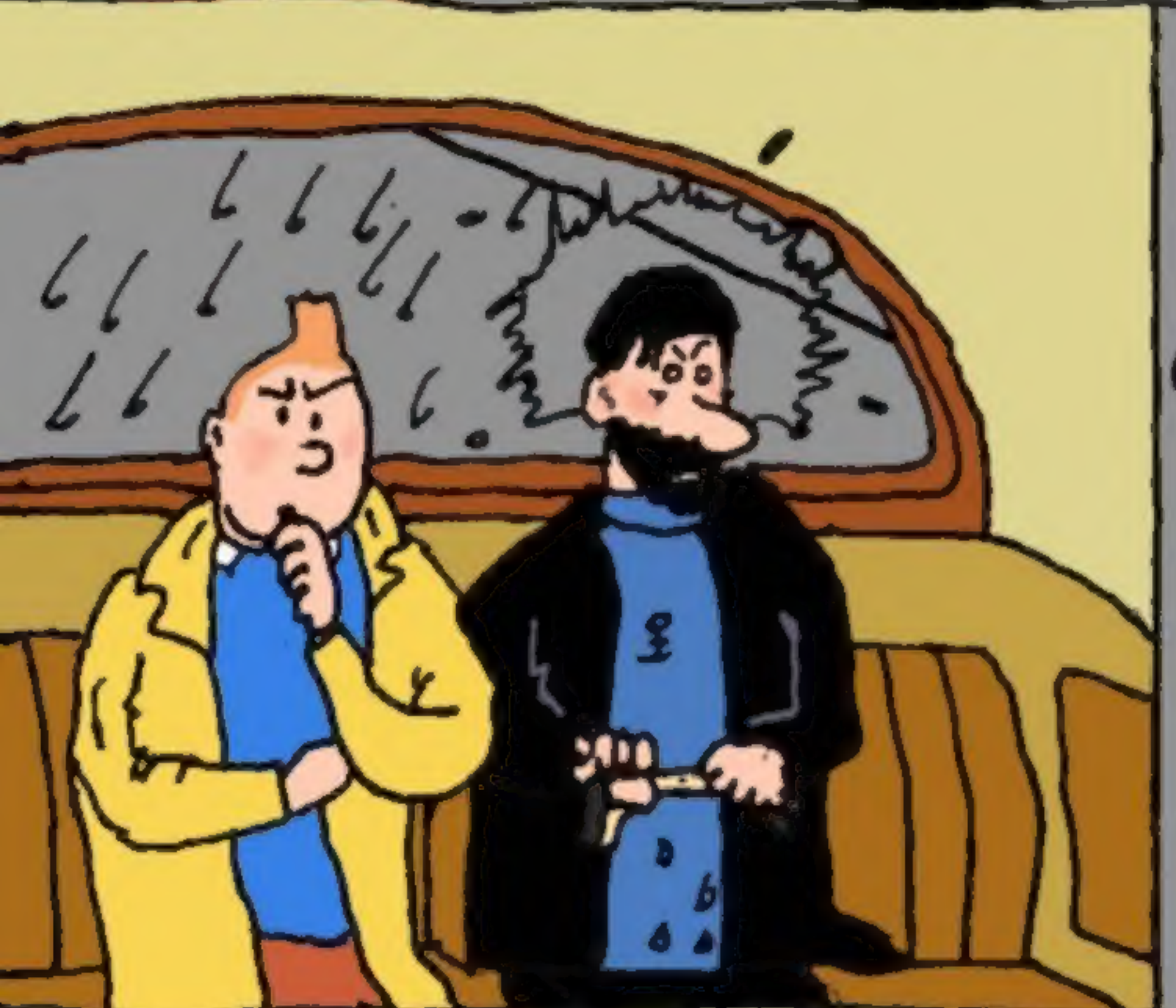
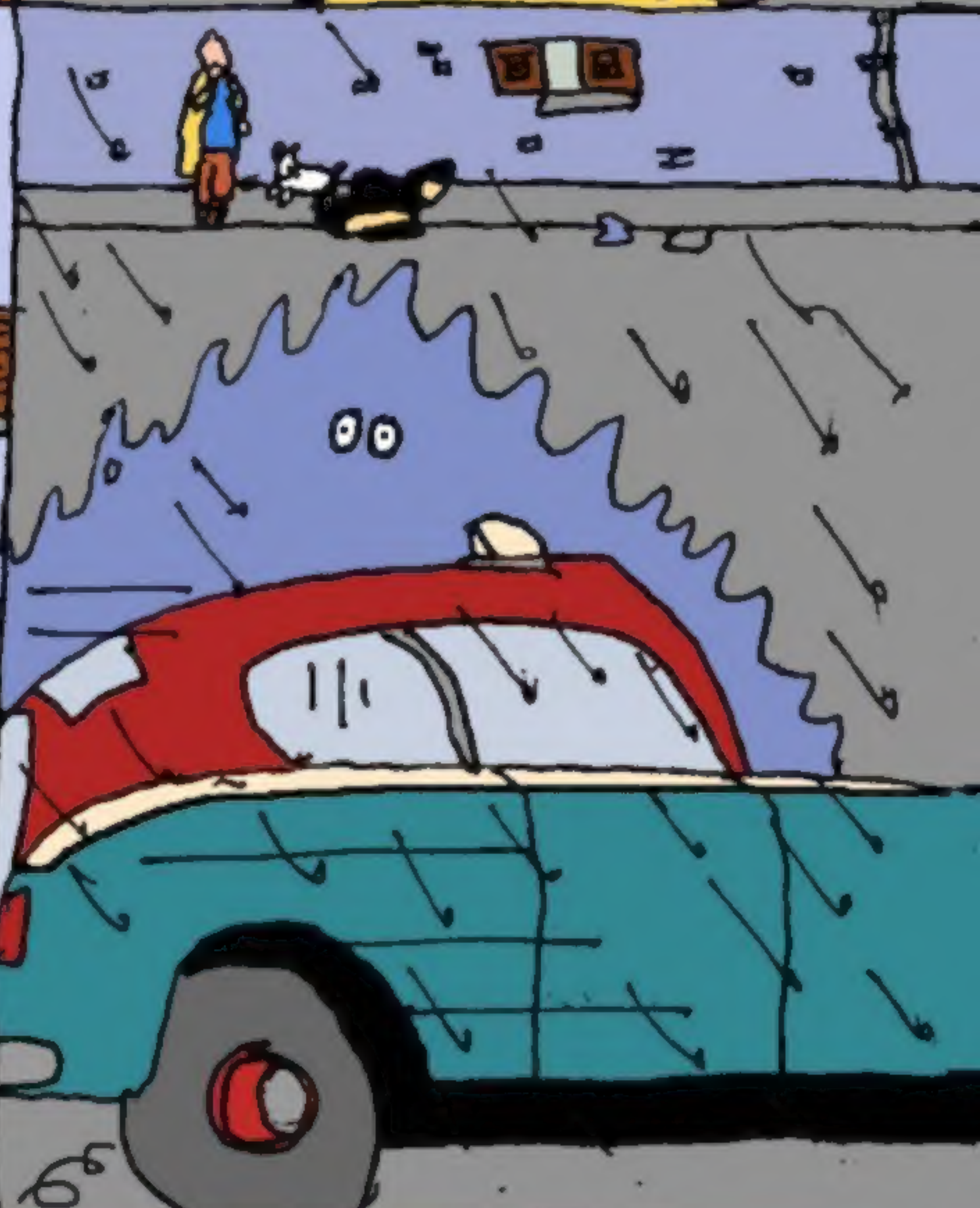
We must get a taxi.



Fine, then let me get one. You've got to stand more in the street like this.



TAXI!

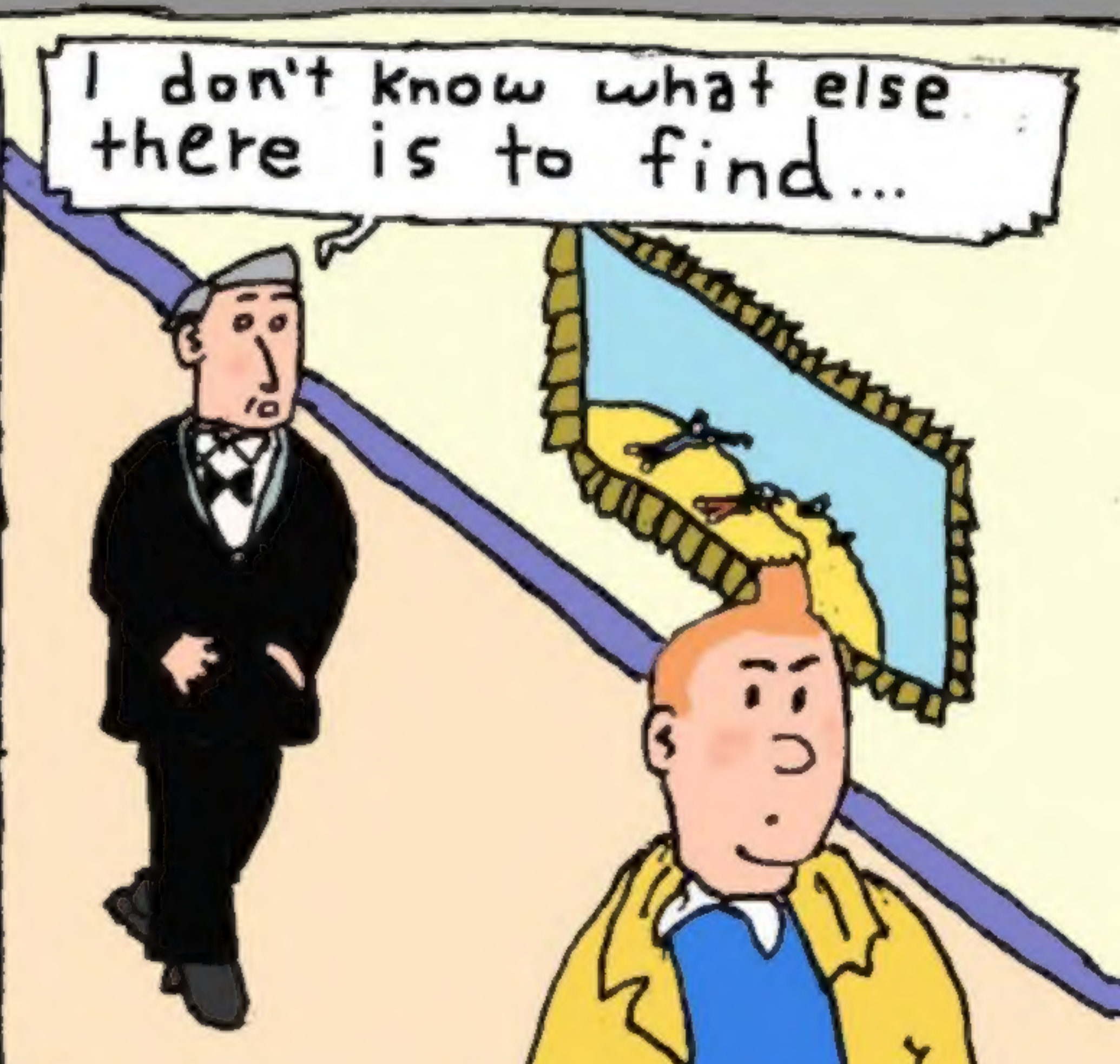


Mr. Tintin! What is this all about?

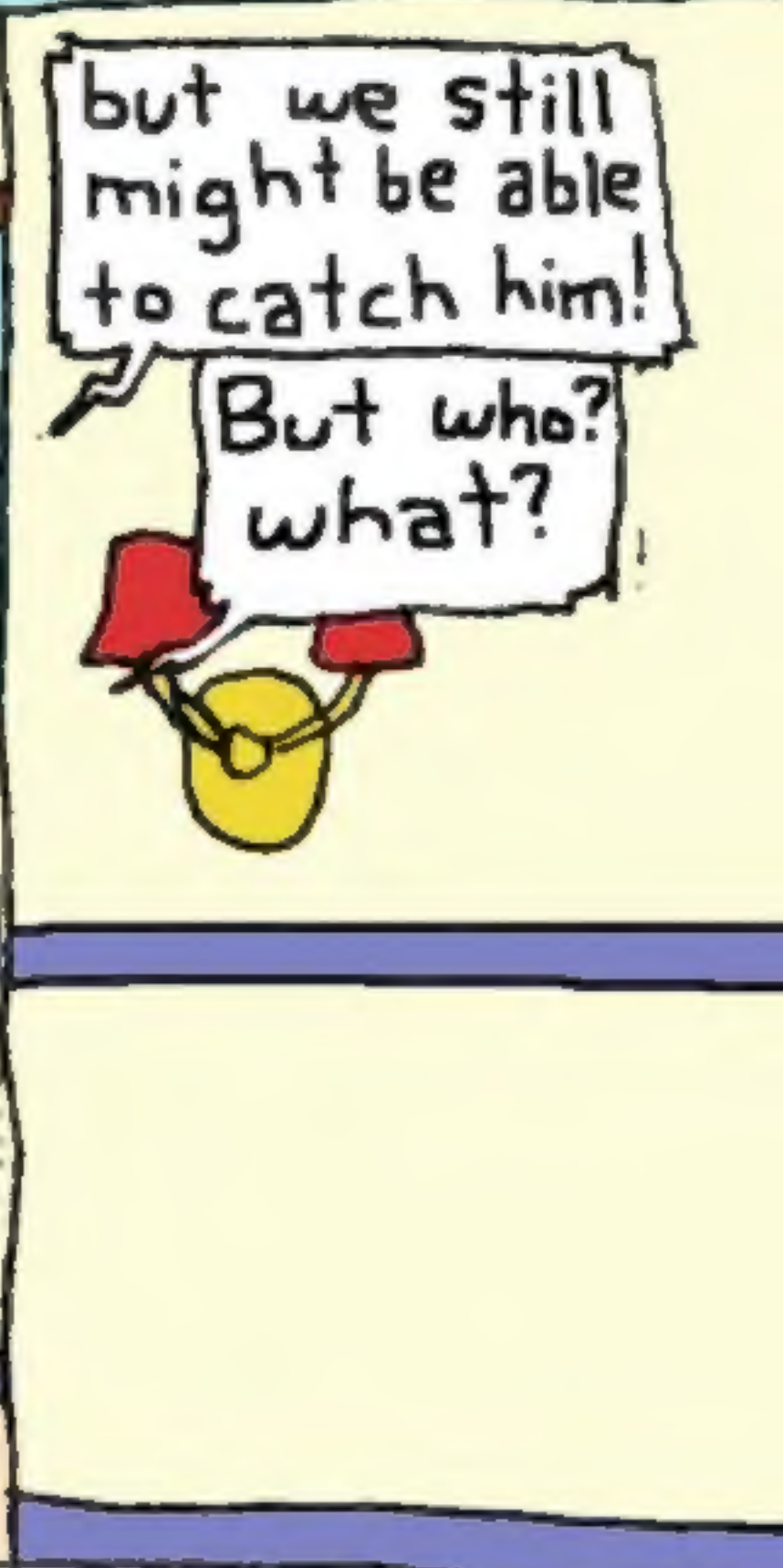
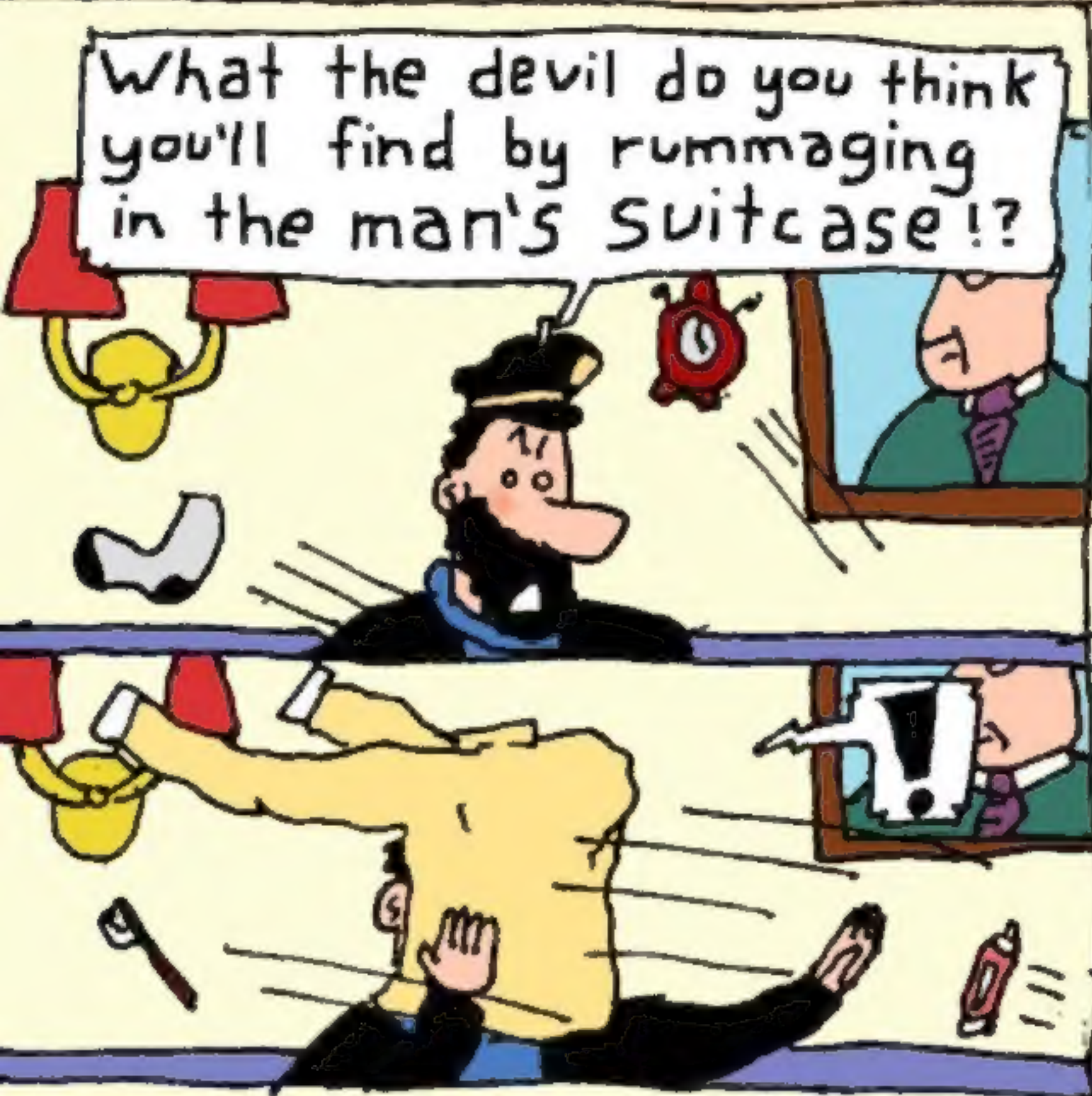
I must see Safari Jack's room!



The police already checked this morning...



I don't know what else there is to find...



**What dangers await Tintin in the perilous Outback?  
Find out when you read**

**TINTIN IN AUSTRALIA**